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Serial Story, Comics, Theatrical, Religious Features.

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IRELAND AT THRESHOLD OF GREAT INDUSTRIAL CAREER

Halted Temporarily by the European War—End Predicted to Immigration—Flocks Again Will Dot the Hillsides and Valleys Will Ring With Laughter of Contented Workers.

(By Edward F. McIntire).

"THE WEARING OF THE GREEN."

(Modern Version).

Arrah, Paddy, dear, an' did ye hear the news that's goin' round?
They're diggin' electhricity from undernaith the ground;
They are bidlin' up the sods av turf from ivery bog so green
An' they're hirin' min and wimmen for to run a big machine.
There'll be work for colleen an' gossoon an' mate for ivery plate
An' no longer from Ould Ireland will we have to emigrate.
She's the most successful counthry this world has ever seen—
Here's a health from dear Ould Grania to the Yank and his machine.

Dublin, March 25.—Ireland, with the ill-fortune which has pursued her through centuries, was halted by the breaking out of the European War, just as she placed her foot upon the threshold of a gigantic industrial development. But Ireland is only marking time. When the war is over, nothing can halt the onward march of the Emerald Isle, for it has been discovered that one of her most extensive natural formations, which has been looked upon as an impediment and a reproach to the beautiful island, is in reality to be the means of her regeneration.

Most of us who live today and read this will be alive to see Ireland emerge from the status of a poverty-stricken agricultural nation to that of a rich industrial country, her cities and manufacturing towns heated and lighted and the power for her factories and transportation systems furnished by—imagine it—PEAT!

Peat, converted into fuel gas, will drive the engines which will run the immense generators that are to supply the energy which will turn the wheels of New Ireland. And this fuel is so cheap and so plentiful that manufacturing costs will be cut to the point at which continental competition will be practically impossible.

Several factors are involved in this condition. The peat always has been there. Gas has been produced from peat, experimentally for many years. Gas engines are common, even in Europe. But the right combination never before has been effected, because of the cost of drying and handling the peat. In the last few years, however, new methods have been discovered, new processes perfected and new combinations effected, so that now peat can be dried—by one process at least, and that an American discovery to within five per cent. of absolute dehydration. And peat containing only five per cent. moisture is, to all intents and purposes, bone dry.

Shortly before the War broke out Parliament had passed a bill permitting the formation of a company in Ireland for the construction of an immense peat-gas and electrical generating plant in the heart of the Great Bog of Allen, situated about 25 miles from Dublin. Here there is a supply of peat which all the factories, that could be erected within a radius of 25 miles could not consume in centuries, it is claimed.

Experiments and tests under government supervision had demonstrated that, with an American air drying process, the moisture could be removed from peat as fast as it could be delivered to the machines, the capacity of each dryer being about 150 tons per day.

Now 150 tons of air dried peat will generate one hundred and fifty million cubic feet of gas, which at the rate of 100 cubic feet an hour will develop one and one half million horse-power-hours per day, or 62,500 horse power per day. Get that point clearly—one machine dries sufficient peat to generate 62,500 horse power a day!

And now comes the most startling statement of all: the by-products of the peat-gas retorts include sulphate of ammonia, acetate of lime, tars, tar oils, axle grease, coke, etc., which even at before-the-war prices, sold for more than enough to pay the estimated operating costs of the projected plants.

So the gas and electricity cost practically nothing. Is it any wonder that Ireland sees an industrial future? Cheap power is always, of course, of enormous efficacy in stimulating manufacture and industrial progress. This power we always have thought to be lacking in Ireland, a land of little coal and less wood. Only 100,000 tons of coal were mined in Ireland in 1905, the last year of which a record is at hand. Wood is too scarce to be even considered as fuel. But of turf or peat Ireland has nearly three million acres and practically every bog is many feet deep. One foot of peat from an acre of bog will yield 4,920 tons of peat, or enough to feed one of the Yankee machines for 33 days of 24 hours each.

In these machines the wet peat is passed over a porous "hearth," or floor, by means of scrapers attached to an endless belt. This hearth is 10 feet wide and 100 feet long. A powerful fan forces a current of air through the interestices in the hearth, up through the slowly-moving mass of peat and out through the exhaust pipes. The air may be heated to any desired temperature by means of coils situated near the fan which supplies the draught. The peat is fed into one end of the machine, just as it comes from the bogs on the conveyors and at the other end passes out dry and ready for the retorts in which the gas is generated. This is known as the Mark process and is in use in several parts of America for drying various commodities.

The gas is conveyed from the retorts to gasometers and thence to the gas engines which drive the electric generators or dynamos. The city of Dublin will be lighted and soon her tramcars will be run by the power generated at the Bogs of Allen, twenty five miles away. And the current thus used will be but a fraction of that generated. There will be lashings and leavings for factory purposes, as well as plenty of gas for heating and cooking. By this one invention Ireland leaps ahead two hundred years.

The woolen fabrics of Ireland were at one time the pride of the country and the despair of her enemies. Irish serges and frizes were in demand at the highest prices in all the marts of Europe two centuries ago. Irish poplins, a mixture of silk and fine Irish wool, never could be made fast enough to supply the demand. Her linen manufactures, practically her only industry at the present day, have been famous for a century.

The great woolen manufacturers of England contrived long ago to have laws enacted which put the Irish looms out of business and killed the sheep-raising industry. But even against adverse legislation the Irish manufacturers will make progress because of their cheap power and within a few years the green hillsides again will be dotted with the white flocks of the shepherds and the mills will be running night and day to turn out once more those wonderful Irish fabrics with which our great-great-grand parents were familiar.

There is plenty of labor to be had. Work at home will keep her young men and women at home. It must be remembered that New England owes much of her supremacy as a manufacturing district to the Irish boys and girls, who emigrating to America in the period between 1840 and 1880, furnished the hands which ran the looms scattered over Massachusetts and Connecticut. Emigration from Ireland will cease the moment it is found that plenty of work is to be had in this country.

It should be pleasant for you in America to reflect that your great land had a hand in this industrial awakening which will, without doubt, mean the ultimate ascension of Ireland into her former place among the nations of the world.

MISS KARA NEY BROCK DEAD.

Lovable Young Woman of 20 Passes Away at Jacksonville, N. C.

(Special Star Correspondence.)

Jacksonville, N. C., March 25.—Miss Kara Ney Brock, aged 20 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Brock, of this place, died yesterday morning, after an illness of ten days. From human points of view, it is impossible to understand such an untimely going, for Miss Brock filled a place in her family and in the hearts of her friends that will not be refilled. Of a gentle and lovable disposition, unselfish and cheerful, she was believed in by those who came in touch with her at home, in school or in church work. She was the eldest child and only daughter of the family, and her duties were so well done that the bereavement of her death to the family could only be surpassed by the loss of the parents.

Interment took place at the family burial ground near Richlands this afternoon at 2 o'clock. A large gathering of friends and relatives went through the country to attend the funeral, and with them were taken beautiful floral offerings, among which was a wreath partly expressing the sentiment of the Sunday school class of which Miss Brock was a faithful member.

TO TARBORO FOR SAFETY.

Four Men and a Woman Suspected of Burglary and Murderous Assault.

(Special Star Telegram.)

Tarboro, N. C., March 25.—Four men and one woman have been brought here from Plymouth and lodged in jail for safe keeping as suspects of the horrible and brutal crime committed in Washington county where George Bowen and his daughter were attacked by midnight prowlers and fearfully beaten.

DEATH AT WALLACE

Mrs. T. B. Ricks Passes Away Following Illness of Few Months.

(Special Star Correspondence.)

Wallace, N. C., March 24.—Mrs. T. B. Ricks, of this place, died this morning. She had been a great sufferer for the past few months with an incurable disease, and the end had been expected for some time. The interment will be in Rock Fish cemetery, as sh requested.

VIOLENT WINDS CEASE WE'LL GET SOME FISH

Pilots Say They Never Saw Such a Period of Strong Winds.

Capt. Ridley Says Walden Creek Bridge Must Have a Draw—Shrimp and Clam Industry at Southport Active.

(Special Star Correspondence).

Southport, N. C., March 25.—Capt. C. S. Ridley, of the U. S. Engineers Corps, was here during the session of the county commissioners this week, and with a committee made a trip by auto to Walden Creek, where the county had made the contract for a bridge. The purpose of the visit by Capt. Ridley was to determine whether a draw would have to be placed in this bridge and upon examination the commissioners were notified that the bridge must have one.

The sessions of the commissioners were largely taken up with the continued adjustment of tax valuations, which seem never ending.

Dosher-St. George Company handled another shipment of shrimp during the week, these coming from St. Mary's Ga., and were promptly canned, a few bushels being shipped, iced, in boxes on an order from the North. The canned shrimp is going forward to the North rapidly.

This company is also receiving clams, brought here from the coast below here. These clams have been "sorted" counted, bagged and shipped North, where the cold weather has made a demand for them.

The last two days has seen a cessation of the violent winds that have blown from some point of the compass almost continuously, during the greater part of February, and practically all of the present month.

The pilots all say that no such period of successive blows has ever been known here before. And to substantiate the pilots, Capt. Dunbar Davis, recently retired from the life saving, now coast guard, service, tells your correspondent that no such windy period has been known here, at least during the past 37 years, since he has kept a regular record of winds.

This stormy period has worked a hardship with local fishermen, whose bunches of fish have been few, when they caught any, and often for days they could not catch any. A few days will see a notable change in this fish scarcity, for even the wind had ceased to blow for only a few hours, there were brought in Friday evening some fine drum and trout, one trout shown being a beauty, weighing nearly five pounds.

The local volunteer fire companies have regular practice drills, and show a good deal of spirit in these, the "first water" receiving a big cheer from the assembled crowd that is always out to see the boys run with their reels. There was a genuine alarm one evening this week, to which all the companies made a splendid run, the colored company appearing from its uptown station, fully prepared to join in, but fortunately its services were not called for.

DESTROYER MONAGHAN IS RAMMED BY DESTROYER ROE.

Badly Damaged About Forty Feet From Stern Below Water Line.

Key West, Fla., March 25.—The torpedo boat destroyer Monaghen was rammed and badly damaged by the destroyer Roe here today. The Monaghan was tied up at the government wharf with her stern projecting out of the dock when the Roe attempted to make a landing. The Monaghan was damaged about forty feet from the stern and below the water line.

The Monaghan began to settle soon after being struck. The pumps were started, all provisions and supplies yere landed and finally oil pumped out of tanks to lighten her. Through this prompt action the vessel was kept afloat.

No one was reported hurt. The full effect of the blow probably will not be known until divers examine the hull, or the vessel is towed to a dry dock if that is found to be possible.

The bow of the Roe was stove in for a distance of about six feet but otherwise the craft was not damaged.

IS DNENIED CITIZENSHIP

Japanese Loses in Test Case in Court at Honolulu.

Honolulu, March 25.—American citizenship was denied to Takao Ozawa, a Japanese, in a test case here today. The court ruled that Japanese are Mongolians and that the word "white" does not include the Mongolian race.

BIG RUM DISPENSARY IN COLUMBUS RAIDED

Schools Preparing for the County Commencement April 7th.

Wilmington-Charlotte Highway Almost Completed Through Columbus. Candidates Announced—Democratic County Convention

(Special Star Correspondence).

Whiteville, N. C., March 25.—After an exciting chase yesterday officers from here raided what has been probably the largest rum dispensary in the county that had until yesterday defied all efforts of the law to reach them. Seventeen gallons of "monkey rum" were seized and one of the operators of the stills, for which three different sites were demolished, was arrested and placed in jail in default of bail. This is Otto Hill and his alleged confederates include two brothers, Julian and Fitzhugh Hill, and their father, Bill Hill.

The quartette had just arrived yesterday at a place in Lees township, where the rum was stored, when the officers walked up on them but three of them were successful in eluding the officers yesterday but deputies are scouring the woods for them today. The officers taking part in the raid yesterday were Sheriff Best, Deputies Albert Sasser and George Wayne and Rural Policeman Brice Thompson.

County Commencement.

Superintendent F. T. Wooten, with the committeemen and teachers of the county schools ,are letting no grass grow in their preparations for county commencement day here April 7th. That their untiring efforts are to be rewarded is already manifest in the great amount of interest to be found on every hand in the success of the day that gives promise of a record breaking crowd.

Special trains will be operated from Wilmington and Tabor, affording convenient schedules from every section of the county. The parade of the thousands of pupils in the county will be led by the committeemen on horseback and will be from the High School to the court house and back. There will also be an automobile parade in the morning and floats of different schools of the county will be included. The principal address of the day will be made by Attorney General T. W. Bickett, whose masterly oratory is already known to many citizens of the county. A brass band from Wilmington has been engaged and will furnish patriotic music for the day. Many exhibits will come from the schools and keen competition for the different prizes will be very much in evidence. The afternoon will be given over to contests, literary, musical and athletic.

Democratic Convention.

The county convention of the Democratic party of Columbus will be held in the court house at Whiteville at 12 o'clock, Saturday, April 22nd, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State Democratic convention to be held in Raleigh on April 27th, according to a call just sent out by Chairman Brown. The various precinct meetings will be held over the county on April 15th for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention and for the election of members of the township executive committees.

With the exception now of only a small portion, the Wilmington-Charlotte highway through Columbus county is completed and will be a dandy piece of road. Mr. R. E. L. Brown, chairman of the board of commissioners, bought five large mules in Fayetteville last week, making 14 now in use by the chain gang. The favorable weather for the past few weeks has aided the work of the force materially and it is now thought but a short while before the attention of the chain gang may be turned to the condition of the roads south of Whiteville. With this stretch of road worked thoroughly, the people of the county will have splendid highways to the county seat.

Commissioners' Race.

At the Bug Hill rally Thursday, Messrs. K. B. Council and J. B. Cox, members of the present board of county commissioners, announced their candidacy for renomination and Mr. F. B. Pierce, former chairman of the board, also made it known that he would be a candidate for a seat on the board this time, and today the announcement comes from Tabor that Mr. C. D. Harrelson, a well-known business man and farmer of South Williams, will be a candidate for commissioner. It is not known whether Mr. R. E. L. Brown, who is chairman of the present board, will be a candidate or not.

WHY THE PRESIDENT FAILS TO ANSWER YOU

Ira Smith's job is to see that the President of the United States is not annoyed b ythe thousands of people who write to him. And Mr. Smith is a very busy man. Every day many hundreds of letters addressed to the chief executive—usually they are marked "private" or "confidential"—reach the White House. As a rule about five of the batch is sent unopened to Mr. Wilson. The rest have failed to pass Mr. Smith, who is a handwriting expert and can tell which of the letters the President must see.

BRITISH WAR OFFICE SEEN THROUGHOUT IN FULL SWING

Associated Press Man Explores Labyrinths of Immense Establishment Whose Corridors Are Two Miles Long and in Which More Than 4,000 People Are Engaged in War Work.

London, March 25.—Sir Reginald Brade, Secretary of the War Office, received a representative of the Associated Press, and gave facilities, through one of his staff as escort, to see something of this huge war machine in full swing under the pressure of one of the greatest wars with which it has ever had to cope. It was an experience of several hours, exploring the labyrinths of the vast institution, fairly vibrating with energy at every point and yet proceeding with precision and efficiency in meeting the big part it is taking in the conduct of the war.

Some idea of the immensity of this war establishment may be had from the fact that its corridors are two miles long, a good brisk walk of an hour. And along these two miles is a good sized city of people, over 4,000 engaged in the infinite details of this war work, great and small, all the way from Lord Kitchener, Secretary of State for War, down to boy scouts and girl messengers. And this is only the central establishment, for the war exigencies have outgrown even this huge building, and many outside buildings, business blocks and other premises have been taken in as war office branches. The sudden extension of censoring as a precaution of military defense has called into service a large army of censors, and a number of large business premises in various quarters have been acquired for the military censors' branch. Three or four other branches are at other points, and practically the whole ordnance branch has grown into a separate government department, with a cabinet minister, Lloyd-George, at its head.

Yet the war office still remains the throbbing center of the war work; here the larger questions of strategy and the campaigns in various theatres of the war are worked out; here the army council and the imperial general staff, hold their meetings, and here the many branches of military work ramify from the headquarters of Lord Kitchener, General Sir W. Robertson, Chief of the Imperial Staff, Lieutenant General Sir H. Sclater, adjutant general to the forces, Lieutenant General Sir J. Cowans, quartermaster general, and the two members of parliament who represent the civilian branch and keep the war branch in touch with parliament, Mr. Tennant, parliamentary under secretary for war, and Mr. Foster, financial secretary for war, with Sir Reginald Brade as secretary of the war office and of the war council.

It is difficult to get into the war office, and more difficult to get out—like the continental railway system. Guards turn away all those without papers from authorized sources, stating a definite purpose for the visit and a fixed time. Passing this barrier, one's name and address is taken, and a permit issued, and the addresses are always available if Scotland Yard wishes to investigate the anticedents of anyone making unauthorized inquiries.

Within the building there is an air of work under high pressure and with rigid military discipline, with many officers in uniform, old-soldiers as messengers, and the boy scouts and girl messengers also in uniform, the girls in brown khaki dress and blouse with brass buttons and a brass device on the collar.

There are two outstanding figures of interest at the war office just now—Lord Kitchener, the supreme head of the whole establishment, Lord Derby, whose scheme for increasing the army has brought him very much in the public eye, while across the road, at the horse guards is Field Marshall French, now Lord French of Ypres, who as commander of the home defense, is now directing home defense in general and the aircraft defenses in particular. Lord Kitchener's windows look out on the busy traffic of Whitehall, with the mounted horse guards across the way, and the bronze equestrian statue of the Duke of Cambridge, in sweeping plume and full regalia of a field marshal, at the entrance. The offices are stately, with portraits of distinguished war ministers. But under Kitchener they have taken on an air of the camp, with maps all about and on the walls indicating the campaigns in many fields of British operation—In Flanders, at Saloniki, in Egypt and Mesopotamia, and of ally operations on the Austro-Italian front, in Russia, and other points.

Lord Kitchener comes and goes, always as a soldier, in uniform. He goes in uniform to Buckingham Palace for his conferences with the king, and in uniform to the house of lords, where he is a member, to announce government policies on the war. His busy hours at headquarters are in the morning and at night, attending war councils, seeing the chief staff officers and directing plans. He appears always calm and unruffled in the mass of details pressing from every side, and he returns the salutes of soldiers along the corridors with the same deference they give him, like Washington, who bowed to his servants because he would not permit his subordinates to outdo him in courtesy.

Lord Derby's quarters are across the corridor, and though he is a civilian and wears no uniform, he is surrounded by a military staff and is doing one of the most important military works—"establishing a reservoir," he calls it, which will supply a steady stream of recruits as the military authorities need them. Instead of war maps, Lord Derby has a map of the United Kingdom hanging back of his desk, for his problem has been the assembling of men in proper quotas from different points within the country. Field Marshal French's quarters are not far away, the center of bustling activity in connection with the new aid defenses. Just what these are, is not being made known, except in the guarded announcements of Lord Kitchener to parliament, as the theory of the war officials is that surprise is an essential element in the effectiveness of a war weapon. So that about all that is known is that Field Marshal French is working with Sir Percy Scott, the naval expert, in an extensive scheme of land and coast defenses and warning, with rapidly increasing air-defense guns around London and in all exposed parts of England.

But while these main figures of the war office are most before the public, there is also a vast organization carrying on the innumerable day-to-day branches of military work. The main divisions are the general staff, the adjutant general, the quartermaster general, and the civic and finance departments, with most of the ordnance branch now transferred to the ministry of munitions. Under these main heads there are some 120 divisions, taking in the whole range of military activities. The war counsil is, in effect, made up of the heads of these main divisions, seven in all, with Lord Kitchener as president of the council, and General Robertson, chief of staff, Adjutant General Sclater, Quartermaster General Cowans, Major General Von Donop, Parliamentary Secretary Tennant and Financial Secretary Foster as the other members of the war council. The general staff, with General Robertson at its head, makes the scientific studies of military defense, assembles

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CHIEF FOUND GUILTY BY LUMBERTON JURY

Trial of Noted Love-Redfern Case is Over at Last.

Freight Traffic on Seaboard Heavy—No Shortage Apparent in Shipment of Fertilizers—Robeson County Commencement

(Special Star Correspondence)

Lumberton, N. C., March 25.—The much discussed trial of Love vs. Redfern, which was put off once or twice on account of the illness of Chief Redfern, was called in the Recorder's Court Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The forenoon, afternoon, and three hours at night were taken up hearing evidence. The attorneys took yesterday forenoon and part of the afternoon in spcaking to the jury, which, after being charged by Recorder Britt, retired, and after probably an hour's time rendered a verdict of guilty about 6 o'clock.

The case was one in which Professor Love, of the graded school faculty, indicted Chief of Police Redfern for cursing him on the street one night before Christmas, the trouble beginning about the Chief's son who left school rather than be whipped. His father, it seems, upheld him and sent him out of town to another school. Love charged Redfern with cursing him on his way home at night, and all efforts to settle the matter peacefully and quietly, by some of the best people in town, were of no avail. Outsiders had to come in and take a hand and they threw their time and money away. The people of Lumberton regret the unfortunate affair, but trust it will soon be forgotten.

The court house, it is said, was jammed throughout the trial, especially Thursday night. The Star correspondent was not able to attend the trial at any time, but heard much talk on the street, and it is declared that if poor old Ananias had been present he would have left in disgust, as in his day and time people had not learned to lie by note with such a degree of perfection as can be done these days. No one says who told lies, but it is said there were so many conflicting stories told that lies were inevitable. Some declared the whole thing a frame-up, a farce of a trial all the way through.

Strangers in town who were attracted by the crowds going to the court house, followed up and were heard to express great surprise. Everybody is glad it is over and hope it will soon be forgotten, but it will have its influence in time to come. From what we heard on the street last night, we are of the opinion that the verdict of the jury is generally approved. It is said that Hon. G. B. Patterson, of Maxton, appearing for the prosecution, made one of the best speeches heard here in a long time. It is said that Chief Redfern will take an appeal to the higher courts, but we do not know if it is true. If such is the case, and half the reports of the trial completed yesterday are true, it would be good policy for the Chief to have some of his over-jealous friends "tried out" when the case is called in the higher court.

"Walk this Way," Billie Clifford's musical show, was the attraction at the opera house Wednesday night playing to a large audience. The show is far above the average attraction playing towns the size of Lumberton. Nick Glynn, formerly with Coburn's Minstrels, and the Weston Sisters are simply great ,and in fact every member of the company is right there in their parts. The show is clean and of the high class. The company is composed of ladies and gentlemen on and off the stage. They expect to play Lumberton again next September, probably opening the season.

The many friends of Mr. Rufus Sanderson will sincerely regret to learn, that, after a thorough examination, his physician has advised him to go at once to the State Sanitorium at Montrose for treatment for tuberculosis which he has contracted, he knows not where. The dreaded disease was never known in his family on either side.

Miss May Blossom Williams, of the Marie DeGafferelly Show, who has been visiting in Lumberton for the past two weeks, left this morning for Wilmington to visit friends for a few days. From Wilmington she will return to Lumberton for a few days after which she will rejoin the show in the western part of the State. Miss Williams has many friends here who are always delighted to have her here.

County Commencement.

April 7th, is drawing near and it is to be hoped our people will be in readiness for county commencement day. Let's have the town clean and in good shape. The children have five days next week to finish up the tin can campaign at the Pastime Theatre, and the following week every old whiskey and dope bottle lying around town may be used in place of tin cans to get into the show.

The pump at Fourth and Walnut streets, which was condemned last year and put out of commission on account of the water being contaminated, has again been put in order and a report received from the State Chemist yesterday pronounces the water good so that Dr. Page, county physician, says it is now alright to use the water for drinking.

If the people of Lumberton want to see the greatest attraction that has ever been in moving pictures, they should not miss the "Birth of a Nation" which will be exhibited at the Academy of Music in Wilmington four days next week, beginning Wednesday. It is easy for our people to have a most enjoyable trip to Wilmington on this occasion. They can leave here at 10:15 a. m., spend the afternoon in the city, or take a trip to the beach if they desire, see the show that night and return next morning at 7:15. A gentleman of Lumberton who saw the "Birth o fa Nation" in Charlotte two weeks ago says it is worth $25.00 and that he will see it every time it is within 100 miles of

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Mounted Artillery as it Looks on Deserts of Mexico

This photograph shows just how the mounted artillery looks going into Mexico for Pancho Villa. The men must drive their horses over the deserts, of which this is a typical scene.

The Sunday School and the Community

Address Delivered at Community Training School Banquet

By A. W. McAllister.

It is not because I am unable to speak on any subject in other than terms of the community that I am going to endeavor to speak this evening on this subject, "The Sunday School and the Community," neither is it because I have any inclination to underestimate the importance of the relation of the Sunday School and the individual. It is rather because the relation of Sunday School and individual does not need to be emphasized. That already has its emphasis. I prefer to speak on the relation of the Sunday School and the community because that is sometning which has been in large measure overlooked and which has not only been lacking in proper emphasis, but has had little, if any at all. I recognize that Christian character for the individual is the supreme aim of the Sunday School, but I recognize also that Christian character cannot be an aim in itself; that it is rather a sure foundation upon which something else has to be built; that it cannot exist and flourish and be productive in a state of isolation; that it must find expression in relation and adjustment to the world and human life and society. In other words, the ultimate aim of all of our training and culture, so far as the world is concerned, is Christian citizenship built upon this foundation of Christian Character. Service, disinterested, self-sacrificing, humanity-loving service, is the test of manhood and womanhood in this day and time. This is an age in which distance has been annihilated, in which the whole world has been brought closer together, in which co-operation is the route of all real accomplishment, in which it is impossible for any man to live a life worth while 'unto himself alone," in which this predominating idea of co-operation and service to mankind and community is best expressed and best fulfilled in Christian citizenship. Never in all time has it ever been so true as it is today that not only the hope of our country, but the hope of the world, is Christian citizenship. You will see in a moment that I am not dealing with high-sounding generalities. Where is this thing that we all Christian citizenship cradled, where are its foundations laid, where is it nursed and flowered into fruitage? The answer to this question confronts us with some of the saddest realizations that we shall ever have to face.

The home was intended to be the very cradle of Christian character, and Christian citizenship, and God forbid that it may ever cease to be that altogether, but we know very well that the Bible is being taught less and less in the home and that the ideals of Christian character and citizenship are being inculcated there less and less. We also know that out of respect for an old established principle, separation of Church and State, which nothing under heaven and under our form of Government can ever by any possibility disturb, an ancient, threadbare, out of date tradition, without meaning for and without application to our day and generation, the teaching of the Bible and of Christian morality is being gradually excluded from our public schools. Let me digress right here long enough to pay my respects to this piece of unspeakable folly, for I believe that it constitutes a national calamity. In the north of Europe there is a little rugged barren country less than half as large as the State of Maine inhabited by the happiest people in the world. It is known as "the little country of happy people." One of these things is their schools which are models for all the world, and to which the schools of our country bear not the slighest resemblance, schools in which citizenship is the aim and not scholarship. The other thing that has helped to make them the happy people that they are is that the Bible and Christian morality without any creed or dogma are taught in all of their schools, and no other subjects are allowed to overshadow them in importance. They are not only the happiest people in the world but they are the best educated people in the world. They may not be the most learned, but the roots of their culture whether it be civics or agriculture, or co-operative marketing, or whatsoever it may be, strike deep into the very foundations of life, for it is the culture of happy, efficient, useful Christian living.

In this country of ours, to which our forefathers came and braved the dangers and hardships of savage and wilderness in order that they might enjoy absolute freedom in the worship of God according to their conscience, we are paving the way in our public schools to have this God of our father forgotten, in our blind worship of this old fetish, "separation of Church and State." If God is to be honored and not forgotten and if the Christian ideal is to endure, we cannot depend upon the schools where religion must not enter.

The Sunday School is therefore the one place, where children dwell, wherein the Bible holds an unchallenged place and where the Christian ideal is held aloft as the supreme aim of life. Society is more and more ever committing to the Sunday School the responsibility of creating in the life of the boy and girl. Christian character and Christian citizenship. In our Sunday Schools of today are our men and women to be. Some of these days they are going to be the community. Christian Citizenship is the community's best asset. Without it the community is a moral and a social bankrupt. Therefore, the community has a very real interest in the Sunday School and the Sunday School serves a vital purpose in the community. The work of the Sunday School is, therefore, a man's job and a manly one. There is nothing anemic about it. Its aims make it a serious business and an inspiring business, and in undertaking worth any man's while who would render a splendid service to his fellowman and to his God and to his country. It is so big with responsibility and opportunity that the best we have in us is the least that we can afford to invest in it. We must make it so efficient, so interesting, so profitable, so appealing, that our young people will give it not merely an hour of time once a week, but their loyalty and affection, their hearts and their lives. If we are going to do this or any other job successfully and right, we must know how, we must be equipped, we must be prepared. The facilities for just such preparation are afforded by the Greensboro Training School for Sunday School Workers. Here every need of the Sunday School worker is supplied. Here you are furnished with what to teach and how to teach it. Here all your problems are studied and solved. You can specialize at any point in the wide range from Beginners Department to Adults. The training school has not only a complete course of study and research, but a very able and competent and faithful faculty, devoted men and women with a proved experience in teaching and Sunday School work. I can express myself without reserve, for I am speaking from the place of a mere student in the school.

I doubt if there is a training school in the country with a superior organization and equipment. It is too good a thing not to have the fullest use made of it that is possible. Its value is too great for anybody who has any interest in Sunday School work not to have the benefit of it. There is nobody who cannot contribute something to it and get something out of it, be it pastors, or officers, or teachers, or prospective teachers.

After we adjourn from this banquet and pass upstairs to see the school at work, let us each one ask ourselves the question, can I find the means here for quipping myself to serve or better serve my church, my fellows, my community? Let us all get into this game and share the joy of doing this big thing together and doing it well.

For the Whole Community.

This training school is not only for the community, but it is for the whole community of Sunday School—pastors, officers and teachers, and if I understand its policy, it is based upon the most modern and enlightened theory ed education. The prevailing idea of education as exemplified in the great majority of the schools of our country is extension scholarship. The newer idea of education may perhaps be expressed in the terms, intensive scholarship as preparation for citizenship. The old idea of education in the lower schools has been preparation for college. Modern thought is demanding an education that shall be preparation for life. There is more and more demand for a standard in schools which instead of applying the principle of the survival of the fittest and dropping by the wayside from year to year the great majority, retaining a few who are able to pass the tests, a standard which will make it possible for the average boy and girl to complete the course. This old idea, we will term scholasticism, for the lack of a better name. It had its origin in the dark, dark, cheerless, penance-paying atmosphere of the monasteries of medieval England at a time when education was for the very few, for the ecclesiastic and for the very rich. Our system is a relic of that ignorant, superstitious day and we want to get away from it just as far and just as fast as we can. We are going to try to keep away from it in this training school, for the work of this training school and the work of the Sunday School cannot be a success if it going to be a grind. In teaching, it is folly to try to grind the grist too fine for we thereby grind the life out of it. Here in this training school we must find the great principles and we must lay the foundation deep and broad, but the superstructure has got to come in its own good time. We cannot compass it all in a day; we are not going to spread our butter over the largest possible surface and thereby make it so thin that you can"t taste it, and we are not going to make the course of study so heavy and technical and burdensome that nobody will be able to enjoy it. We are going to make the method sound and sane. We are not going to be a task master. Anybody can do that, but no real teacher is that. We are going to try in this training school to achieve the same sort of natural, pleasurable, and inspirational development in the teacher which is the mission of the teacher to achieve in the pupil in the Sunday School. As a member of the school I have found it impossible so far to get the time to give to the study of text books, but I am gathering from the lecture periods a wealth of suggestion and information and am digesting it as we go along and I believe it is going to be worth more to me than if I undertook to dig it out of a text book.

As I conceive it, the ideal of this school is not that it shall be for the few who have the time and the mental ability to master a great mass of indigestable and unimportant details, but for the many, for the entire Sunday School community who have the interest and the disposition to come here once a week and gather up what they can of information and suggestion, and inspiration and whatever else they can carry back for the enrichment of their respective schools.

WORLD'S BREAD BASKET

Farms of 10 Central States Raise Grain for Millions.

(From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

James M. Pierce, publisher of a number of farm weeklies at Des Moines, has completed and printed a survey of the crops of 1915 in the ten central states of Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma, which reveals some surprising and interesting facts. It shows, to begin with, that the geographical centre of farm production in the United States is in Missouri, and in this State also are the centres of cattle, hog horse and mule production. Over half of the corn raised in the country in 1915 was grown in these States, very nearly half the wheat, almost two-thirds of the oats, about 40 per cent. of the hay, a little less than half of the horses, and dairy and beef cattle, and more than half of the hogs; of the 14 miscellaneous farm crops covered by the Department of Agriculture in its annual statistics, these 10 states produced nearly 60 per cent., and of live stock of all kinds over 40 per cent. This is, indeed, a remarkable showing, proving beyond a doubt the agricultural supremacy of this region.

HOW TO MAKE A COMPASS

Needle Will Float on Water if Placed on Surface

(Detroit Free Press).

Not every one knows that a needle will float on water if it is carefully placed on the surface. Lowering it with matches gives good results.

With a small magnet, a needle and a glass of water you can make a compass.

Rub the point of the needle a few times on the poles of the magnet. Next fill a glass nearly full of water and drop the needle gently on the water. If you use a little care the needle will float as readily as a splinter of wood, and as soon as it touches the water will swing around with its point to the north, just as the needle on a compass does. By moving the magnet around the outside of the glass the needle will be made to move about, but as soon as the magnet is removed the needle will swing back to the north. Should the needle sink to the bottom it must be thoroughly dried before it can be made to float again.

Topic for Sunday, March 26, 1916.

GREAT HOME MISSIONARIES

Luke 10:1-20.

When in 1827 John Mason Peck set out for St. Louis, as a missionary, it mean a journey of four months from New York. Bibles were very scarce in Illinois and Missouri, and it was said that the Sabbath had never crossed the Mississippi River and never would. Churches were strongly opposed to missionary work and in three years the society that had sent out Peck withdrew its support. But he did a great work in establishing churches and schools. He took long trips from home covering much of Indiana and Illinois, opening schools and churches and preaching. Though his work was the hardest kind of pioneering he remained true to his first principles, "that my time, property, talents, family, body, soul and all that I have and am, are sacredly consecrated to the missionary cause, as God's providence may order and direct."

A lovely girl, Alice Jackson, after she left college, devoted her life first to welfare and settlement work. She had longed to go to the foreign field, but the Lord had work for her to do at home, and it was made known to her that she would not have a very long life. She said, "If it cannot be long, it shall be full." So she gave her life to the girls on the East Side of New York, toiling zealously with sweet winsomeness, because as she said, "I want to share my joys with them." Her years were few, but her work is going on.

It was only a few months ago that the active work of the Rev. Frank E. Higgins, the "sky-pilot" of the "Parish of the Pines" with a flock scattered over more than 300 miles of wilderness in northern Minnesota, came to an end and he was promoted. His parish had a congegation of more than 30,000 lumberjacks, Irish, French, Canadians, Scandinavians, Hungarians, Scotsmen and Americans, made up in 250 lumber camps. He was a big broad shouldered parson, of smiles and gentleness, but filled also with grim determination to knock out the sordid evils of the lumber camp life. He was the only clergyman to find his way to these camps. For his very endurance in finding them out with his dog-sled and tent, for the perils he underwent sleeping in the snow, depending upon his gun to provide himself and his dog team with food. The lumberjacks were impressed by his first visit, and afterwards they awaited him with eagerness. He not only brought the gospel but the latest news. He carried the latest newspapers as well as his Bible. He was all things to them, but it was the traveling over the snow bound countries with heavy packs, and exposure that ended his earthly service after only ten years of work.

Aratus Kent was a successful pastor of a church in New York City when he heard a call to the West. He set out at once and began the first preaching of the gospel in northern Illinois in Galena. There was no Christian church within a radius of 200 miles. Standing one day where he had a wide view, he said: "I take possession of this land for Christ." He faithfully covered a parish with a radius of one hundred miles. On a salary of six hundred collars he reared twelve orphans and helped to train nine men for the missionary field. He founded three colleges and two ladies' semimaries and in late life was a superintendent of home missions.

The home church is the basis of all kinds of missionary work in the church. The home church therefore must be maintained and strengthened, if successful missionary plans would be carried out.

The more throughly the home missionary work is performed the stronger will be its influence and the farther it will send its message. The light that sows brightest at home is the light which sends its rays the fartherest away. Each denomination has had its great home missionaries, who under great self denial have gone into pioneer and unoccupied territory and firmly planted the Gospel.

Quotations.

"America Christianized means the world Christianized."—Prof. Hoppin.

"If America fails the world will fail."—Prof. Park, of Andover.

"As America goes, so goes the world in all that is vital to its moral welfare."—Austin Phelps.

"America is another name for opportunity. Our whole history appears like a last effort of Divine providence in behalf of the human race."—R. W. Emerson.

"Five hundred years of time in the process of the world's salvation may depend on the next twenty years of the United States history."—Austin Phelps.

"There are two little words in our language which I always admire 'try' and 'trust'".—John Williams.

"Prayer and pains through faith in Jesus Christ, will do anything."—John Eliot.

"Kindness is the key to the human heart, whether it be that of savage or civilized man."—John Williams.

"If I had a thousand souls and they worth anything, I would give them all to God."—Davis Brainerd.

HEALTH OFFICER'S NEW PLAN

Teaches School Children and Finds Health Popular Subject.

(State Board of Health.)

Dr. D. C. Absher of Henderson, whole time health officer for the town of Henderson and Vance County, undertook this year to further the cause of health by acquainting his people with the elemental principles of disease prevention and the ways and means of living a healthful life. His plan was to reach his people, as many as possible, through the school children. To this end he offered to the high school boy or girl who would write the best original essay or composition on some health subject a gold medal, and a similar medal to the boy or girl of the grammar school who would learn by heart a catechism on health prepared by himself for this purpose.

The result is Dr. Absher is literally snowed under with health compositions. So far, he has received over 250 health treatises and there are yet more to come. The offer made to the grammar school received as great a response and Dr. Absher has found that health is no unpopular subject in Vance County. The task of reading and judging all the health work done by the school children on this proposition is more than Dr. Absher anticipated and he is now calling for help—soliciting aid from the State Board of Health. The Board has kindly consented to come to his rescue and the health question in Vance will have a square deal regardless of the large number of contestants.

Dr. Absher is greatly pleased with the results of his proposition to the school children and believes that teaching health to school children is teaching it to all the families represented in the school children.

STEAMER ALAMO SAFE

Mallory Liner Towed to New York After Rough Week at Sea.

New York, March 25.—The steamship Alamo, of the Mallory line, was towed safely into this port today, after experiencing nearly a week of rough weather, during which a heavy sea shattered her rudder post and her engines became disabled. Fifteen of the 20 passengers she carried were transferred on her arrival here to a sister ship, the Sabine, which sailed at once for Key West. The Alamo left New York last Sunday and met with mishap the next day while off Cape Hatteras. Wireless calls for aid brought the northwardbound Mallory Line Algonquin and the United States coast guard cutter Onondaga. The Algonquin reached her first and towed her in.

ROBER TCREECH DIES SUDDENLY

Prominent Young Men of Goldsboro Victim of Meningetis.

(Special Star Telegram.)

Goldsboro, N. C., March 25.—Robert Creech, son of R. A. Creech, a prominent business man of this city, died suddenly here tonight as a result of meningitis, caused by a carbuncle on his neck. Death followed a few minutes after the malignant germ came to a head and burst in his throat.

The funeral will be held from the home Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock and interment will be made in Willowdale cemetery, this city.

Young Creech had only been sick four days.

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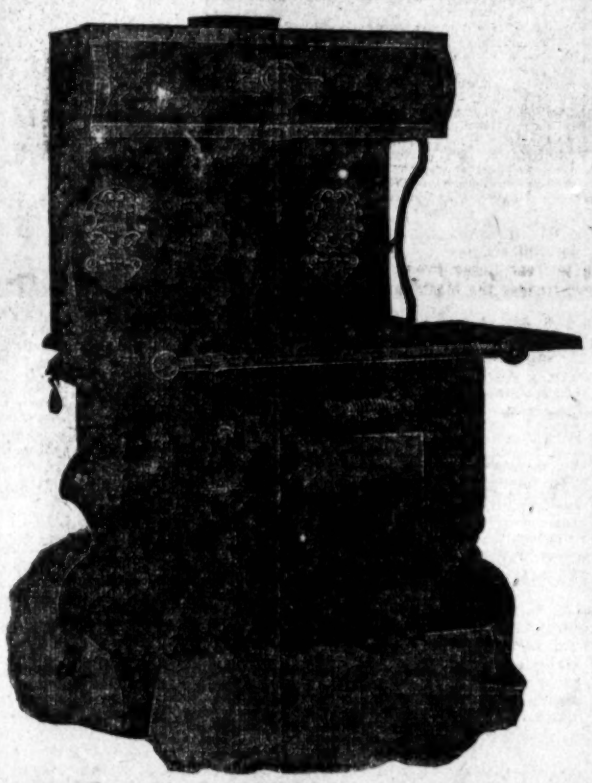

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TRUE SHAPE

The GIRL and the GAME

A STORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF GREAT RAILROADS," ETC.

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TENTH INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS.

Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad by George Storm, a newsboy. Grown to young womanhood, Helen saves Storm, now a fireman, her father, and his friends Amos Rhinelander, financier, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision. Safebreakers employed by Seagrue steal General Holmes' survey plans of the cut off line for the Tidewater, fatally wound the general and escape. Her father's estate badly involved by his death, Helen goes to work on the Tidewater. Helen recovers the survey plans from Seagrue, and though they are taken from her, finds an accidentally made proof of the survey blueprint. Storm is employed by Rhinelander. Spike, befriended by Helen, in his turn saves her and the right-of-way contracts when Seagrue kidnaps her. Helen and Storm win for Rhinelander a race against Seagrue for right-of-way. Helen, Storm and Rhinelander rescue Spike from Seagrue's men.

"A DASH THROUGH FLAMES"

While the fight was going on in the two camps, Seagrue, ignorant of what was taking place, urged his claims before the city council in Las Vegas for a right of way through their city property.

The council listened coldly to his demands. And the chairman of the ordinance committee, after a conference with its members, informed Seagrue that what he asked was unreasonable. "The Copper Range & Tidewater railroad has one right of way through the city property. We cannot grant another."

Seagrue took the rebuff calmly. Without abandoning further effort to induce favorable action in behalf of his road, he stopped a passing messenger boy, wrote a telegram and handed it to him for dispatch. What the councilmen thought of the situation did not seem to disturb Seagrue materially, for, having done this, he turned again to the committee and renewed his argument.

Helen, with Rhinelander, Storm and Spike, was heading, in Seagrue's machine, for the bridge on which they had just derailed the outfit car toward camp. Storm, looking back, discovered that the ditched car had caught fire and was burning up.

"It's small loss," said Storm. "And, anyway, it would cost more time and money to get it on track again than the car is worth."

"But," exclaimed Rhinelander, urging haste as he suddenly bethought himself of the contents of the burning car, "my most imporant deeds are in that car."

"What do you mean?" demanded Storm.

"I mean what I say," explained Rhinelander. "The right-of-way deeds for a lot of our property around here were in my desk. And with Seagrue on the job every minute, trying to hold us up, and disputing our title for every piece of land we acquire, this will put us in a bad fix."

All haste was made to get back to the bridge, but they reached it too late to do anything. A hurried conference brought no relief to Rhinelander's view of the situation until Helen suggested a way out. "Uncle Amos, we can get copies of those deeds from the county recorder in Las Vegas."

"Right!" exclaimed Rhinelander, "we can. I hate to lose the originals, but since they are recorded, we're safe. The thing to do now," he said in haste to his companions, "is to get back to Las Vegas without loss of time and have certified copies made before any of our friends discover our loss."

In Seagrue's camp, the fight over, idle men hung around in discontented groups. The scrimmage had not added any to their good temper and the loss of work continued to irritate. A man from the outfit car brought a telegram to Seagrue's foreman, the man known only as "Bill." Bill opened the message. His experience deciphering telegraphese was not wide and he stumbled over the penning for some time before he finally made out the contents:

LAS VEGAS REFUSES RIGHT OF WAY. BRING OUTFIT INTO TOWN.—SEAGRUE.

Bill studied the message in dismay. It meant good-by to all hope of patching up Seagrue's difficulties, and the abandonment of the construction. Without much of an effort to break the fall of the unpleasant intelligence, Bill told the men the orders and though they were greatly disgruntled and disinclined to do anything, he hurried them along to the job of striking camp. While they were at this work one man remembered Seagrue's machine and asked who had it. It was gone, but no one seemed to know where. Nor did anything in the tracks showing how it had been taken from camp afford any explanation. When the facts were reported to Bill, he told the sleuths to "forget it" and hurried the breaking up to such a conclusion that the train was soon ready to start for town.

Helen, with her companions in the commandeered machine, was approaching Seagrue's camp when the men with her discovered that the headquarters of the enemy looked deserted. Not a man was anywhere in sight around Seagrue's place. The machinery had disappeared and the outfit train was gone. Everywhere were marks of a hurried departure.

"Now what the blazes does that mean?" asked Rhinelander, gazing astonished at the deserted village.

No one could answer. "You don't suppose they've quit?" mused Rhinelander, speaking to no one in particular.

Storm scanned the abandoned camp. "Good riddance, anyway," he muttered.

"Not for me," declared Spike, dumbfounded as the others were, as he got out of the car. "Not for me," he repeated, looking in every direction for a sight of Seagrue's missing equipment. "Those guys, wherever they are, have got my kit. And just now," he added dryly, "it's the only one I happen to be carrying around with me."

A native son, who had been watching the cleaning up of Seagrue's camp, sauntered past the group. From him they learned that the men had gone with the train to town. Spike appeared disconcerted about the loss of his belongings.

"Don't worry," said Helen lightly, "I can arrange that for you. I am going to return the machine to Seagrue in Las Vegas. You can get your kit there at the same time."

"Then you go with Helen," directed Rhinelander, speaking to Storm, "to get the copies of the deeds. I'll stay here in camp to push the work while the pushing's good."

He drew a pad from his pocket and wrote a note to the county recorder, asking him to deliver the certified copies of the deeds desired, to Helen. She had, meantime, gone over to their own camp with Storm, where both changed for the ride into town. When Helen reappeared Rhinelander gave her the order:

THE COUNTY RECORDER: ORIGINAL DEEDS COVERING OUR RIGHT OF WAY THROUGH LAS VEGAS WERE DESTROYED BY FIRE. PLEASE ISSUE CERTIFIED COPIES TO BEARER, MISS HELEN HOLMES.—AMOS RHINELANDER.

Helen read the note and handed it over to Storm for safekeeping. The two got into the motor car, called Spike, and the party started for Las Vegas. Rhinelander turned to his work of urging the men to make time while they were unopposed.

Seagrue, whose persistence was proverbial among those that knew him, still stuck to his arguments before the council committee. They had again refused his requests and the scene had degenerated into a kind of wrangle with Seagrue walking up and down the room in a rage while the discussion went forward. It was only after the chairman had told him for the last time there was no chance of their changing their minds that Seagrue gave up.

"While Rhinelander's agreement exists," declared the chairman finally, "we must refuse your demand."

Seagrue took his hat and left the room. Outside, he met his friend, the sheriff, and into his sympathetic ears Seagrue poured his troubles. His equipment train pulled into the Las Vegas terminal about the same time with an angry gang of men on board.

Helen, driving into Las Vegas, stopped the machine near the station. Spike's eye fell at once on the missing equipment train away from which, Bill, in no very pleasant mood, was walking when Spike stepped out of the machine. As Spike advanced, Bill looked him over contemptuously, eyeing him from head to foot, to express his sentiments before he spoke. Helen and Storm came forward. Bill, with a lowering glance, faced them. "What're you doing with Seagrue's machine?" he demanded with insolent bluntness.

1—"You Mean You Stole It!" Exlaimed Bill. 2—They Hastened, Led by Rhinelander, Up Main Street. 3—Struggling to Tear Loose From His Shackles. 4—The Crowd Headed the Machine Off.

"I took it," returned Helen, "to save the lives of three men."

"You mean you stole it!" exclaimed Bill.

"Look here," interposed Storm, "mind your words, you hobo, or you'll be in trouble before you know it."

Helen restrained her companion. "No, no," she interposed. "We don't want trouble. I took the machine," she continued, "and I am responsible for it."

As they left Bill directed Spike to stay there to watch the train. He, himself, hastened to Seagrue, whom he found at the moment the sheriff was leaving him. Bill told his employer the machine story and the two went back to the outfit train to see what condition the motor car had been left in.

Spike came forward as Seagrue and Bill appeared and while the latter two examined the machine, Spike looked on.

"The girl and Storm came up with this crook in the machine," Bill said, nodding toward Spike.

"Where are they now?" demanded Seagrue of the convict.

"Up town getting something to eat," answered Spike.

"You wait here till I come back," said Seagrue. "I'll see first what they're going to do about stealing this car."

In the restaurant, to which Storm had taken Helen for lunch before they should go up to the courthouse, Storm, while Helen was ordering, took from his pocket the note for the recorder and gave it to her. Helen opened, re-read and laid the note on the table with her pocketbook. She and Storm were just enjoying the prospect of a substantial meal, when Seagrue, walking in, approached their table. He spoke to them unconcernedly and without waiting for an invitation, pulled up a chair and sat down with them.

As tactfully as she could, she made her explanations to Seagrue about commandeering his motor car. Seagrue affected truculence and declined to accept her apologies. But he drew a pencil from his pocket, at length, and using the note lying beside Helen's pocketbook for a pad, wrote on it an exorbitant figure. Showing this to Helen, he said dogmatically: "That's what it will cost, if you want this thing settled without trouble for you."

Helen flushed a little with indignation when she saw what he demanded but she was resolved not to quarrel. "All right," she answered simply, "Mr. Rhinelander will send you a check."

The luncheon Storm had ordered was just coming in and while Helen and Storm watched the waitress, Seagrue, leaning forward, looked again at Rhinelander's note still lying on the table. He began to read it. Storm saw the impertinence and leaning over, coolly picked the note from under Seagrue's eyes and folding it, put it in Helen's pocketbook.

Seagrue, somewhat disconcerted at being caught, rose and left the table without further words. By the time he gained the street he had charted the situation. imprudently revealed through Helen's carelessness in guarding the instructions pretty clearly in his mind.

Returning to the train he found Bill, Spike and Lug. Taking Bill aside, Seagrue called Lug over and told the two about Rhinelander's loss of the deeds and the effort Helen would make to secure certified copies of them. While he was talking he looked at his watch. "In five minutes," said Seagrue, "the men in the recorder's office will start for dinner. You two fellows take Spike and go quietly up to the courthouse. When the office is empty get the book of deeds and bring it to my room. Bill, can you trust Spike?"

Bill answered he thought he could.

"Don't lose any time," directed Seagrue. "You may have to hunt around a little up there. Report to me down at the room."

Bill and his companion stepped over to the train for a jimmie. Spike watched them disappear and hurried up street himself. He now made himself responsible for a further interruption to the lunch that Helen and Storm were just beginning to relish.

"Seagrue," he whispered, "is up to some work."

"What work?" demanded Helen in alarm.

"Don't know yet," answered Spike, "but I'll find out."

"Do Spike!" she murmured, hurriedly. "Don't let him make any more trouble for us, will you?"

Spike, nodding to reassure her, trotted away. When he got back to the train Bill and Lug came from one of the cars. Bill had a revolver in his hand.

"Bill, where's my kit?" demanded Spike.

"Stow it," muttered Bill, "and come along."

When the three shambled up to the courthouse square, the clerks were leaving the building and the last man out closed the front door. Bill resolved to get in through a convenient side entrance and dispatched Lug around the building to force a back window.

By the time the street was clear, Lug had effected his entrance and opened the door for his companions. With Spike, Bill made his way to the recorder's office and began a search among the books. It was not until he has tossed one book after another aside and when, finding the last book of deeds, he consulted the index book and threw open the pages containing Rhinelander's right-of-way deeds, that Spike got the least inkling of what he was after.

But the moment Bill found the page he was looking for, he slapped his hand down on it exultantly. "That's the book we want," he exclaimed huskily.

Spike stretched his eagle neck forward. "Fine!" he muttered, grinning. "Hold on! What's that?" he whispered in alarm, grabbing Bill's arm with a start.

Bill alarmed, looked around. "Somebody's coming," cried Spike, under his breath. "See if Lug's there."

Bill unsuspectingly ran out to see if their lookout had been disturbed. The instant he left the room Spike, watching his chance, ripped the two leaves recording Rhinelander's deeds forcibly from the book and stowed them into the breast of his shirt just as Bill returned.

Bill grabbed up the book and going to an open window dropped the book where Lug stood waiting. The moment the latter caught the heavy volume he made hurriedly away with it for Seagrue's room.

Spike and Bill were less fortunate in their escape. They walked into the hallway and had reached the head of the stairs when they were seen by the day watchman. With a shout he hailed them.

Bill, without hesitating, whipped out his revolver and fired. Spike angrily caught his companion's arm, wrested the gun from his hand and stuck it in his own pocket. The watchman, pulling his own pistol, dropped back into a doorway. Bill dashed down the corridor one way, while Spike made a record sprint down the stairs the other. The watchman chased Bill, and Bill reaching a window, sprang through it to the ground. Getting on his feet, he ran for safety down the street.

The one shot fired in the courthouse had already made a commotion. Spike gaining the foot of the stairs hid himself just as clerks, coming in at the front, ran upstairs to see what was wrong. And when the coast below was clear Spike slipped out of the open door and walked away.

Seagrue, at his window, had been watching his men in Main street. After what seemed an interminable time, he heard steps on the hall stairs and the next moment Lug, hurrying into the room as Seagrue opened the door for him, threw the book of records on the table.

Seagrue opened it in haste and looked for what he wanted, but while the index sheets indicated the registry of the deeds, he failed to find the pages where they should be. While he was searching Bill ran in.

"Well," exclaimed Bill, "you got what you want. We came mighty near getting pinched."

Seagrue answered testily: "I don't see how I've got what I want. Rhinelander's deeds are not in this book. Where are the pages that belong here?"

"Go find Spike," directed Seagrue, wrathfully. "And bring him in quick."

"Suppose he won't come?" parried Bill.

"Kill him," returned Seagrue without hesitation. "Bring him anyway."

The men, loitering along Main street and drinking, had worked themselves into an ugly mood even before Spike, walking through the crowd, was recognized by one and accosted. The man, who was quarrelsome, caught the convict by the coat collar. Spike shook himself loose and was walking away when Bill hurried on the scene.

"Where are the pages you tore out of that book?" he demanded angrily of Spike.

Spike regarded him with assumed astonishment. "What do you mean, telling me I tore anything out of your book?" he asked. "You carried the book out, didn't you? I know I didn't."

Abuse from Bill followed. It was returned by Spike with usury.

Across the street on a vacant lot the owner of an adjoining house, while burning some rubbish, was cleaning his rifle. As he jerked the shells from the magazine, one fell into the fire. Picking up those that he could find of the cartridges he returned to his house with the gun. Spike and Bill were in the midst of their heated argument a moment later when the report of a rifle startled them. Both men, as a bullet sung past, instinctively dodged. In doing so Bill unluckily struck a projecting awning hook with his head. The blow was sharp and the end of the hook penetrated his temple. Bill sank to the pavement unconscious.

Some of the idle laborers who had been alarmed at the shot, seeing Bill go down, came forward. Bill, bleeding at the temple, lay while Spike, wondering what had happened, stood by. The sheriff came up.

"There he is," said one of Seagrue's men, pointing to Spike. "There's the man that did the shooting."

The crowd worked in and the sheriff, despite Spike's protests, laid his hand on Spike's shoulder and told him that he was under arrest.

The crowd, angry at Spike, surged forward, the sheriff holding them back as best he could while he directed his deputy to take the prisoner away.

Helen and Storm, finishing their lunch, had gone to the courthouse and were busy with the recorder, who was trying to find the missing book, when a clerk coming in told about the fight down street, and of a prisoner, named Spike, the crowd was trying to take from the sheriff.

Storm and Helen, not waiting to pursue their search, left the room to ascertain what the disturbance was about.

By this time the sheriff and his deputies had succeeded in getting Spike to the calaboose where they pushed him inside. But the crowd, now a mob, had followed hard on their heels. It was growing larger every moment and the feeling was running higher.

Seagrue had sent Lug out to look for Bill, whose disappearance disturbed him. And Lug, finding his partner lying deserted on the sidewalk, tried hard to bring him around. He stopped a man running past and with his help propped Bill up.

Helen and Storm, reaching the edge of the crowd in front of the jail, saw and heard enough to make them realize the seriousness of the situation. They looked at each other.

"What do you think?" asked Helen anxiously.

Storm shook his head. "We've got to get help Helen, and get it quick."

"The only place it can come from is the camp then," responded Helen with decision. "And we must go after it, George."

They hastened to the station and told the story to the agent. Storm wrote a message, directing a boy to rush upstairs with it and get it off.

When Rhinelander opened the telegram a few moments later, he read:

SPIKE WORKING IN OUR BEHALF IN TROUBLE WITH SEAGRUE'S GANG. THEY ARE STORMING JAIL TO LYNCH HIM. ON ENGINE. HAVE HELP READY AS SOON AS WE ARRIVE—STORM.

Rhinelander, without loss of time, assembled his men, told them of the trouble at Las Vegas and asked if they were willing to help rescue Spike. They answered with an affirmative yell and he ordered them to climb aboard a flat car.

In front of the jail a man was haranguing the crowd and urging them to get the murderer. And his listeners were already in a humor to rush the place. Within, the sheriff and his men were anxiously watching developments. The sheriff ordered a deputy to slip quietly out the back way and get hold of a car. The moment the machine appeared the sheriff smuggled Spike, out, meaning to take him to the county jail for safe keeping. Unfortunately, an alert rioter saw the move. He gave the alarm.

Before Spike's captors could get him away the crowd headed the machine off. It was then a case of any port in a storm and the officer with his little party took refuge in the city council chambers, handcuffing Spike to the floor in order to have everyone free to hold the rioters at bay.

Helen and Storm had boarded a switch engine in the yards and run it down to camp where the flat car filled with men was coupled to it and with Rhinelander in charge, headed again for Las Vegas.

The sheriff in the council chamber found himself surrounded. He went to the door and addressed the mob. He told them he would defend the prisoner with his life. The officer went inside, fastening the door behind him and his men, and made a barricade of desks to protect themselves from occasional bullets that now whistled through the big windows opening on Main street. But though the men made themselves safe for the time being, a stray shot struck the wires leading from the telephone and in contact with a scratch pad. Unobserved by anyone in the excitement of the moment the paper caught by the short circuit began to smoke. In a moment it blazed up; little tongues of fire began to lick the wall beside which the pad lay. At this juncture Rhinelander with his men eager for a fray pulled into the station.

Rhinelander, with Helen and Storm, had joined the sheriff and explanations had just begun when Helen, looking down street, called the attention of her companions to smoke issuing from the front windows of the city hall.

"By jingo," cried the sheriff, dashing away, "I've got a prisoner chained in there—Spike."

With exclamations of horror, Helen and her companions followed the officer on the run. The fire in the council chamber was making headway fast. Helen, going as close as she dared to the open window, called loudly for Spike. There was no answer. Followed by Storm she rushed for the door. But the sheriff caught the young engineman and held him back. Helen had already passed through the doorway and amid the smoke and flame saw Spike, chained to the floor, struggling with superhuman strength to tear loose from his shackles.

Outside, Storm, hurling off the hands of the restraining sheriff, ran in after Helen. He found her vainly endeavoring to release Spike. The heavy black smoke billowing from the rear wall threatened to suffocate them. But Storm, Helen and Spike helping, seized the heavy chains in his hands and, ripped the boards in which the staples were embedded, completely out of the floor. Then pushing Spike with loud shouts ahead, dragging the boards after him, Helen and Storm, half choked, hurried from the burning room into the street.

In Seagrue's room, not far away, Doctor Torpy was examining Bill's head. He discovered almost at once that the foreman had not been shot at all.

"You're not hurt," said the doctor, laughing. "But they're trying to hang one of your men down street right now for shooting you. Better notify your gang to call things off." The doctor turned to the window, threw up the sash and called out into the street.

The sheriff, below, was turning Spike over to a deputy when, hearing his name called, he looked up and saw Torpy at the window. The doctor beckoned. "Bring that man up here, sheriff," he cried.

In walked the sheriff, followed by Spike, Helen, Storm and Rhinelander. Bill sheepishly submitted to being made an exhibit and the surgeon showed to the sheriff the wound made on his temple by the awning hook. There was nothing to do but release Spike with apologies which the latter received with a dry grunt.

Helen could not restrain her satisfaction but more good luck was in store for her. She saw on the table the missing book of deeds. "There!" she cried to the sheriff, "is your real explanation." She pointed to Seagrue. "Arrest that man, not Spike!"

Seagrue, knowing the sheriff was his friend, boldly denied all knowledge of the book. "These people," he pointed to Storm and his companions, "probably planted this here in my absence. You ought to arrest them!"

Spike smiled grimly as the sheriff looked from one to the other of the contending parties and listened to the angry accusations. The bald-headed convict drew from his blouse the two sheets missing from the book of deeds and quietly handed them to Rhinelander. "I thought it just as well," he said, dryly, "to make sure these didn't get away."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THEATRICAL

The Royal announces a real sensation for next Tuesday. Theda Bara is announced in her latest and greatest William Fox triumph, "The Galley Slave," filmed from Bartley Campbell's great New York stage success that actually swept the metropolis off its feet with its daring incident, its trenchant and virile power and an abundance of fire and emotion.

"The Galley Slave" again proves the wonderful versatility of Theda Bara, the noted "Vampire Woman" for portrayal of many different roles before the motion picture camera, and has been acclaimed her life triumph even in the face of her tremendous work in "Carmen." On the stage it was pronounced the one great American play—possessing all the elements of popularity, and its author was named "The Sardou of America."

In the film with its widened scope, something tremendous may well be expected. Supporting Theda Bara in this distinctive triumph is a notable cast of Fox stars including dainty and charming Claire Whitney, herself a leading lady with great distinction. Stuart Holmes, another Fox lead, a brilliant young American actor, little Jane Lee, the wonderful fourteen year old Fox star, with Lillian Lawrence and Hardee Kirklin.

Charlotte Walker at Royal.

Charlotte Walker, the clever American actress, seen heretofore in two of Paramount's greatest releases, comes to the Royal tomorrow in her famous character of "June," in a great Jesse Lasky filmization of her great stage success, "The Trail of The Lonesome Pine," in which she starred for two years both in America and abroad.

"The Trail of The Lonesome Pine" was the most famous novel that John Fox ever wrote. It's sales mounted into the millions before it had been out six months, and today its sales are great at every book store in the United States, outselling the best current day fiction produced. It was presented on the stage in Wilmington two years ago, and packed houses which witnessed it, will no doubt be anxious to see this great version, with the widened latitude of screen productions over any stage production. The story, which is well known to the thousands who have read the book, has to do with the love between the beautiful daughter of the leader of the illegal whiskey makers and a young Revenue office, who has been sent to the mountains to secure the arrest of the father.

"The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" is a tale of pathos, heart interest and thrills, and allows Miss Walker the greatest opportunity of her notable career. Supporting her is a notable Lasky cast including Theodore Roberts, Thomas Meighan, Earl Fox and others. It's a notable production, one that should be seen by every admirer of the better fiction portrayals of the screen, free from the sordidness of the ever-prevalent present day dramas.

"I Accuse" at Bijou.

Love, murderous intrigue and revenge, have been woven together into a marvelous five-act Mutual Masterpiece De Luxe, "I Accuse," starring Alexander Gaden in the leading role, and which will be presented at the Bijou tomorrow, as a regular admission picture—five throbbing, wholesome reels of thrills and action.

"I Accuse" is filmed from the stirring story by Marjorie Howe, and pictures more truly than most plays on the screen, the weakness of human nature, the Mutual having made of it one tense, dramatic photoplay with power to keep the spectator enthralled during each of its five reels.

Alexander Gaden, the virile actor whose name has been only recently added to the Mutual staff, makes a splendid interpretation of the character of Judge Gray, a young judge who is presented with the appalling problem of sentencing the father of the girl he loves to a lifelong imprisonment for murder. He meets his problem unfalteringly, and these incidents go to make up the details of one of the tensest five-act dramas you have ever witnessed on the screen anywhere, the equal to many of the biggest, high-priced features you have ever seen.

Supporting cast includes Helen Marton, John Reinhard, Sidney Mason and Henry W. Pemberton.

Big Feature at Grand.

The Grand announces a feature tomorrow that, in magnitude of stars featured, out-distances anything heretofore seen on the screen at that theatre. The production is a magnificent hand-colored Pathe five-act Gold Rooster play, "The Shrine of Happiness," and the stars are Paul Gilmore, America's favorite matinee idol, who has been seen in Wilmington at the head of several big dramatic shows, with Jackie Saunders, one of the most beautiful leading ladies in pictures, who has gained fame under the title of "The Maude Adams of the Screen." The production was produced in the California studios of Balboa, and was hand colored in the Paris studios of Pathe.

Mr. Gilmore has been seen all over America on the stage. Miss Saunders, who has starred in big Balboa productions before, is allowed opportunities in "The Shrine of Happiness" for her emotional artistry to reach heights seldom registered on the screen. The story, a charming romance, is notable for its simplicity and has been picturized with a straightforwardness that makes it pleasing at all times. It is a feature that no one should miss, the first big feature ever shown in Wilmington throughout.

"The Birth of a Nation."

The general character of "The Birth of a Nation," which comes to the Academy of Musis next week is of necessity sober and sombre. It represents a critical period in the history of the States . It pictures the times that "tried men's souls" and is not to be approached with levity. It is not a comedy, unless the word comedy be used as it was by Dante and Balzac. It is simply a truthful picture of the times it portrays, and there was little of a comic nature in those days. Yet there is comedy in D. W. Griffith's filmed spectacle, comedy of the most delicate sort, but comedy nevertheless.

A typical Southern home is shown where all is of good cheer. War's alarms have not yet disturbed its serenity. A young Northern lad is visiting his old college chum. Youth will be served, and in their playful wrestling and chasing each other about the old mansion and grounds there is pure comedy. A few months later they are destined to die on the field of battle, enemies, but clasped in each others arms.

Then there is shown the young daughter of the old Southern family; almost a hoyden, playful as a kitten, up to all sorts of tricks with her brothers, sister, and their guests. Later is seen her tragic end, when to save herself from fate worse than death, she jumps to her death from a high cliff. Comedy that ends in tragedy, but comedy nevertheless.

Again there is a scene in "the negro quarters" where the negroes are "showing off" for the amusement of the Northern visitors. They dance the shuffle, buck and wing, and other steps to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw."

When the Camerons are besieged in the cabin of two Union soldiers by a mob of frenzied negro soldiers, a time when tragedy looms over the scene like a dread spectre, the audience goes into convulsions of laughter when the faithful old negro mammy hits a negro soldier on the head with a billet of wood. And so through it all there are bits of the lighter shades of life in striking contrast to the more sombre scenes. And that is what makes "The Birth of a Nation" such a truthful picture of the times, for tragedy follows comedy ever.

At the Academy of Music Wilmington for four night beginning Wednesday, March 29th, with daily matinees thereafter. Seats are now selling at Plummer's for all performances. Matinee performances run from 50 cents to $1. Night prices range from 50 cents to $2.

SOULS IN PAWN.

Barbarous man's soulless sin
Is clad in earthly greed;
He heeds his conscience not within;
Neither knows his direful need.

Day in—day out—his life in doubt;
He disobeys the call.
Sin stained his soul, sheep clothed without
He lives: But dies to fall.

Could he but know his Father's power
To brighten up life's way,
He would not live one single hour
His soul in pawn to pay.

Stille he neglects his blighted soul,
Which in darkness strives to live.
He disbelieves in Heavenly goal,
And the power of God to give.

The Devil grins as he daily wins,
The souls God strives to save
Like ships at sea, man's scarlet sins
Toss his soul on life's mountainous wave.

Awake! Awake that slumbering soul!
Let it free from bondage be.
March onward, pilgrim, to the goal
Where all is purity.

—MILLARD WORTH RIVES.

THEDA BARA,
Starring in the Fox Feature, "The Galley Slave," at the .Royal .Tuesday.

RAMBLINGS OF FRED BROWN

Visits Lumberton and Finds 'Em All Busy—Frank Gough Strong—Toon's Record.

(Special Star Correspondence.)

Red Springs, N. C., March 25.—Your correspondent spent Thursday in Lumberton and, as usual, found the boys busy, the principal cause of excitement being the trial of the famous Love-Redfern case, results and history of which the writer leaves to Friend Wishart to tell Star readers. Lumberton is indeed a live wire, being very much on the map, and those folks don't know anything about hard times. Optimism reigns supreme.

We dropped into the Pope drug store, where the manager, Mr. H. L. Pope, always greets you with a smile and is never too busy to give you some time. This is one of the oldest and most popular establishments of its kind in the city, having been managed by the Popes for 22 years. They keep a good line and employ only competent help,—hence their great popularity is only a consequence of the good service you get at Pope's.

We dropped into "Lumberton's leading department store," of which Mr. R. D. Caldwell and son, Mr. S. F. Caldwell, are the proprietors. Here they employ only the most competent help, in every department, and their customers are named legion. This also is one of Lumberton's oldest establishments, being in its 32nd year. No man is held in higher esteem in the "State of Robeson" than is R. D. Caldwell—prominent alike in church and state—likewise Mr. S. F. Caldwell is a chip from the old block, and is regarded as a leader among Lumberton's younger business men. This store would be a credit to Wilmington or any of our larger cities. By giving every fellow a square deal they have grown steadily every year with the future ever growing brighter.

Mr. A. Weinstein, proprietor of Lumberton's leading ladies and gents' furnishing store, had just returned from New York, where he purchased a select line of spring goods for his customers. Weinstein keeps the best goods for the least money and spares neither time nor pains to please his customers. They say once his customers always his customers. Lumberton and Robeson have no better citizen than A. Weinstein.

Every fellow we heard speak was for Frank Gough for the Senate, and the fellow who would dare oppose him would be only wasting his time and breath. A Sunday school worker, a "blockade preacher," a successful farmer and business man, a high toned Christian gentleman, is Gough and he is pre-eminently fitted to represent this great county. His heart beats in close touch with every class in Robeson, and the old county has never had a better representative than Frank Gough, the man always on the job.

At the Robesonian office we found Sharpe as usual busy getting up the best he could obtain for his large family of readers. Sharp has been legally adopted into Robeson's great family and is now one of her foremost sons, versatile writer, a clever fellow, who gives Robeson the honor of having the best weekly paper in North Carolina.

The "court house gang" were all on the job and busy. Floyd, Skipper, Lewis (judging from what the voters say) are all at home and, as the Presbyterians would say, predestinated to remain here for many years to come.

The Planters Bank & Trust Company have opened up their doors and Cashier Barnes and C. B. Townsend are very optimistic over the future of their institution.

If you ever want to take a day off and spend it among "folks that are folks," go to Lumberton, the livest and best town of all this section of the Cape Fear, whose inhabitants are some of God's noblemen.

Your correspondent, in rambling aroung a few days ago, dropped into the Coast Line office at Red Springs and spent a few moments very pleasantly with H. S. Toon, the efficient and popular agent here. Toon has been in the employ of the railroad for 27 years and has made good. The 27th of this month he will close his 13th year as agent at Red Springs. During this time the increase in the volume of business has been great, for two reasons. The growth of the town and the development of the country have added to it and again Toon has drawn his people good business on account of his personal demeanor. He is a clever and accommodating fellow, never grouchy, and the fellows like him personally and enjoy doing business with him. We know whereof we speak when we say there is a large volume of freight shipped to Red Springs for the country merchants who are in closer proximity to another railroad. Toon and his family are among Red Springs' most valuable assets and are held in the highest esteem by all, and their friends are numbered by their acquaintances. Socially and in church the Toons are in class A. Red Springs people believe they have the very best agent in the Coast Line employ, and as the mighty corporations are judged by their representatives, the Coast Line may be sure she receives no "cussing" but much commendation from her patrons at Red Springs.

Rumor says that Attorney A. P. Spell will oppose Recorder J. M. Bule in the coming primary. Bule has made a good officer. Spell is likewise equally as well qualified.

Mrs. Mary B. McLean, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. K. T. Brown, has returned to her home at Bladenboro.

Messrs. A. T. McCallum and A. B. Pearsall returned Friday evening from Montreat, where they spent several days combining business and pleasure. Dr. and Mrs. H. Hodgin and son, Master Henry, also Miss Margaret McEachern, spent Thursday in Lumberton.—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McPhaul, of Antioch, Hoke county, spent Friday in the city, the guests of relatives—Mr. F. L. Pearsall, of Wilmington, arrived Thursday and will spend several days in town.—Mrs. James Callihan, of St. Pauls, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D Callihan.—Mr. John Heath, of Washington, D. C., spent Sunday in Red Springs. His marriage to Miss Margaret Bule Williams, of this town, has been announced for the evening of April 5 and will be solemnized in St. Stephens church.—Mr. Edwin Callihan left this week for Hot Springs, Ark., to try the famous baths. —Mrs. Dr. J. W. McNeill and Mrs. Ann McGeachy, of Fayetteville, are Red Springs visitors, guests of Mrs. D. P. McEachern.

Rev. H. M. Eure, pastor of the Methodist church here, and his congregation will observe Sunday as Asbury Day. Mr. Eure will preach a special sermon on Methodism. Special music is being arranged.

Miss Mattie Muse, who recently underwent a serious operation in St. Luke's hospital, Richmond, is reported as doing nicely and her many friends hope to see her at home in a few days.

Mr. Junius J. Goodwin, one of Lumberton's leading young lawyers, was a business visitor in Red Springs recently.

FRED BROWN.

Big Ball Room Scene in "The Birth of a Nation," Academy of Music Four Days, Starting Next Wednesday.

THE ROYAL
"Wilmington's Modern Movie"
SHOWS START
11:00 A. M.
12:30 P. M.
2:00 "
3:30 "
5:00 "
6:30 "
8:00 "
9:30 "

Tomorrow—Special Feature
Jesse L. Lasky Presents
Charlotte Walker
In an Elaborate Picturization of Her Greatest Stage Success.
"The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine"
Based Upon Eugene Walter's Great Play from the Novel by John Fox, Jr.
The Novel Was Read by Thousands.
Hundred of Thousands
Saw Miss Walker in the Stage Play.
Millions Will See the Picturization.

"THE SHRINE - - OF - - HAPPINESS"
A Magnificent Gold Rooster Play in Five Acts
IN BEAUTIFUL PATHE COLOR
Starring
Paul Gilmore — America's Favorite Matinee Idol
Jackie Saunders — The Maude Adams of the Screen
Hand Colored In The Paris Studios of Pathe
An Entrancing Story of Love and Romance.
Grand — Tomorrow
Adults 10c. Children 5c.

SAUER'S PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS
16 HIGHEST AWARDS INCLUDING GRAND PRIX—PANAMA EXPO.

BIJOU
TOMORROW
Gaumont-Mutual Masterpictures, De Luxe Edition Present
THE VIRILE AMERICAN ACTOR
ALEXANDER GADEN
In the Powerful Five-Act Photoplay Drama
'I ACCUSE'
Love, Murderous Intrigue and Revenge Woven Into a Marvelous Production
Five Reels of Thrills
ADMISSION—FIVE CENTS

ROYAL "Wilmington's Modern Movie"
Coming Tuesday MARCH 28
William Fox Announces the Presentation of
THEDA BARA
Destiny's Dark Archangel — The Modern Delilah
IN HER LATEST WILLIAM FOX TRIUMPH
"The Galley Slave"
Bartley Campbell's New York Stage Success.
"A Dramatic Triumph"—N. Y. World.
"A Real Sensation at Last"—N. Y. Sun.
"Swept a tremendous audience off its feet."—N. Y. Times.
"A Thriller if there ever has been one presented on the screen" —N. Y. Globe.
ADULTS, 15 Cents — CHILDREN 10 Cents

For Sale
500 BUSHELS JUMBO PEANUTS
1,000 BARRELS FLOUR
We positively have a Full Stock of Wire and Cut Nails, and will name close prices. See us before buying.
D. L. Gore Co.
WHOLESALE GROCERS
Wilmington, N. C.

STACKS, TANKS, BOILERS, PUMPS.
GAS AND STEAM ENGINE REPAIRS.
REPAIRS FOR MILLS, HOTELS AND PUBLIC WORKS.
OUR FOUNDRY MAKES ALL KINDS of IRON, BRASS and ALUMINUM CASTINGS.
Cape Fear Machine Works
'PHONE: 213. WILMINGTON, N. C.

Buy at Home
Following out the "Rotary" idea, Mr. Moore and his committee insist that the money that stays in Wilmington is the only money that really helps build the city. That being the case, patronize the
CAPE FEAR OIL CO.
The Only Oil Company in the City Whose Money Remains in Wilmington.

Academy of Music
WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

4 NIGHTS Beginning WEDNESDAY MAR. 29

Nights at 8:15; Matinees at 2:45 — Matinees Thurs. Fri. and Sat.

SEATS NOW SELLING AT PLUMMER'S. PRICES: NIGHTS—50c, 75c, $1, $1.50, $2. MATINEES—50c, 75c, and $1.00. No Phone Orders Taken or Seats Held For This Attraction

SPECIAL RATES ON ALL RAILROADS INTO WILMINGTON FOR THIS ENGAGEMENT | Mail Orders from Out-of-Town Patrons Will be Accepted, if Accompanied by Money Order, Payable to George W. Bailey, Manager Academy of Music. | GALLERY WILL BE RESERVED FOR COLORED PEOPLE ON SATURDAY NIGHT'S PERFORMANCE ONLY.

"No Southern Man Can See It Without a Lump in His Throat and a Glow of Undying Pride in His Heart."—Douglass Gordon in Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The Most Stupendous Dramatic Spectacle the Brain of Man Has Yet Visioned and Revealed

Dr. D. D. Wallace, Professor of History, Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C., Says: "It is something that no American—certainly no Southern man or woman—can afford not to see. I took the whole family except the baby, and if it comes along when she's big enough I'll take her, too."

Conceived, Inspired and Created in America

Rich in Historical Value

Prof. Richard A. Dobie, Superintendent Norfolk City Schools, Says: "'The Birth of a Nation' reproduces historical events with marvelous fidelity. I saw it in New York and again when it came to Norfolk. It's wonderful. Tremendous."

D. W. GRIFFITH'S

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Coming of the Prince of Peace

What the conflict of '61 meant to the wives and daughters of the South

Founded on Thomas Dixon's Famous Play "The Clansman"

30 SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA OF 30

FERTILIZERS COMING IN BY TRAIN LOADS

But Rowland Section Will Not Increase Cotton Acreage.

Politics Begin Showing Signs of Life In Lower Robeson—Mr. H. K. McCormac Dead—Minor News Notes of Rowland.

(Special Star Correspondence.)

Rowland, N. C., March 25.—The political situation in Robeson seems to be livening up some. Mr. T. L. Smith and Major G. B. Sellars, of Maxton, were in Rowland Thursday afternoon. Mr. Smith is a candidate for sheriff against the incumbent, Sheriff R. E. Lewis. Major Sellars represented Robeson in the Legislature two years ago. Mr. Sellars was not doing any political work for himself when here.

Mr. J. W. Ward, of this place, and Mr. Frank Gough, of Lumberton, are the only ones who have so far made any announcement, Ward for commissioner and Gough for the Senate.

Mr. Q. T. Williams, of Lumberton, was here Thursday in the interest of the Rowland Loan & Trust Company, composed of himself, A. D. McKenzie and J. Elison Lytch. The last named will be manager of the company, but under the supervision of Mr. Williams, who is one of the leading insurance men in the State.

For a while there seemed to be no fertilizers coming to Rowland at all. Now to see the train loads that are coming in makes one think of old times. While there is a good deal of fertilizer being handled, no one need think the cotton acreage around Rowland will be increased over last year. The experience the farmers have had raising their supplies at home has convinced them that they should have been doing this all the time.

Mr. D. A. Prevatt left Thursday for a hospital in Richmond for treatment. He is suffering from a complication of diseases.

Three locomotives for the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad passed through Rowland a few days ago on the Coast Line. They measured 110 feet each in length, and were probably the largest engines ever seen here. They were numbered 530, 531 and 532.

Miss Margaret Bullock has returned from a hospital in Fayetteville, where she had been for treatment, much improved.

Mr. H. K. McCormac died at his home here Thursday afternoon having been sick for the past two or three months, though he was on the streets a few days ago. In the passing of Mr. McCormac Robeson county loses one of its best citizens. He was born and reared in Robeson and the county has had no more prograssive citizen than he was. He had accumulated an immense amount of real estate.

He was born August 9, 1856, and spent a part of his younger days in Texas; came home and married Miss Mary Thompson, who survives him, with five children: Mrs. J. H. McArn, Mrs. Brown Bullock, Messrs. Grady and Hamer McCormac, of Rowland, and Mrs. L. F. Johnson, of Dillon, S. C. also two brothers and two sisters. Mr. McCormac was a consistent member of the First Methodist church, of Rowland, from which the funeral services were conducted, interment being made at Centenary Methodist church, attended by a large crowd of sorrowing relatives and friends.

Mrs. Alex Watson is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. M. H. Moody, at Forest City.

Mr. Clyde McCallum, of Norfolk, Va., is spending a few days here on business.

There will be no tobacco planted in this section of Robeson this year, as all the plants are killed by the severe cold.

Mr. P. A. McCormac had the misfortune to have his hand crushed very severely while working on his automobile recently.

Mr. Jack Ward has purchased a new Buick Six touring car, which is the handsomest machine that has come to Rowland in some time.

Miss Janie McKay, of Dillon, S. C., is spending some time with Misses Eva and Bessie McKay.

Mrs. Tom Morrow has returned to Tarboro after spending some time here with her mother, Mrs. C. B. Cox, who has been very sick.

CHIEF FOUND GUILTY BY LUMBERTON JURY

(Continued From Page Eleven.)

him. This is just the opportunity of a life time.

Freight Traffiee Heavy.

To give some idea of how business is being handled by the railroads at present, the local freight on the Seaboard which left Wilmington yesterday morning arrived in Lumberton in time to be caught by the 16 hour law, leaving here this morning after the 7:15 train had passed.

Mayor White returned from New York yesterday where he spent several days on business.

Old Wilmington Newspaper.

Mrs. S. H. Hamilton has shown us an interesting old newspaper, it being a copy of the Wilmington Journal, of Friday morning, October 7th, 1853. Fulton & Price were proprietors. It was a weekly newspaper ,and this issue was volume 10, number 5. It was a 24-column paper, with few ads, the largest type appearing in its outside of the heading being 16 point or as it used to be called 2-line brevier, while the reading matter is set in solid 8-point. Advertising rates were 1 square, 1 insertion, 50 cents; 1 square one year $20.00.

The market quotations are interesting . Spirits turpentine was 60 cents; tar $2.50; cotton 10 cents. Flour was about as now or a little higher. Corn is quoted at 63 cents per bushel. North Carolina hams 12 to 13 cents; chickens 15 to 37 1-2 cents. The old paper is an interesting sheet in many ways. Among the advertisements is one offering 5,580 acres of land at auction at Red Banks, Robeson county, Thursday, the 27th day of October. The parties selling were W. M. McNeill, Sr., and John McNeill.

From all sections of the county come reports of satisfaction among the people at the decision of Mr. Frank Cough to enter the race for State senator. While Robeson has hundreds of good men well qualified, we do not think there is one more popular ,or one who knows better the needs of the different classes of the people than does Mr. Gough.

Didn't Stay Married.

For one time in his life our old friend, Judge Bornemann, of Wilmington, spliced a couple of show people in that city last week which worked badly. It seems that after being together two days the bride returned to the manager of the show and stated that her husband couldn't support her and she wanted to hold on to her position. When the show arrived in Lumberton Sunday evening, along came the bride, but hubby was left in the City by the Sea. Monday morning, however, he came in on the early train. Pretty soon the manager of the theatre where the company was to play, went into a drug store where several young men were engaged in conversation. One of them asked him when the "show girls" were coming in and he replied that they came in the night before, and also stated that the girl who was married in Wilmington the week previous, came along also, claiming, it was said, that her husband treated her so that she would not stay with him. At this point a well-dressed, genteel, good-looking stranger butted in and said he knew something about that, too. When asked by the theatre manager what he knew about it, the stranger proclaimed the fact there and then, in the presence of all present, that he was the man who married the girl. Those who were listening say that the manager came near falling dead, but he says he doesn't believe it. Soon the manager of the show came along, and the young man said he had come after his wife, that she couldn't stay here that day, show or no show, she couldn't work. Here the theatre manager informed the stranger that if he went to talking too much he would not stand for it as it would have a tendency to injure his business, and that if he was in town after the 10:25 a. m. northbound train left here he would have him pulled for vagrancy, and let him spend some of his money with Lumberton attorneys. He was evidently in no wise desirous of having a lawyer. He left on the designated train and the bride, after spending two days here, left with the show. After the stranger had gone the report was circulated around town that he had left to employ attorneys from another town to bring suit against the theatre manager for alienating the affections of his wife, though the two, bride and manager, had never met.

Another Improvement.

Another big improvement is to be made on the south west corner of Fourth and Elm streets. The front of the store occupied by Messrs. Townsend Brothers is to be remodeled, a plate glass front and large plate glass window on Fourth street side being the improvements. The interior has already has been repainted, making everything look new. Mr. J. M. Russell is the contractor.

Fertilizer Shortage Not Apparent.

It is hard to see where the shortage in fertilizers comes in this season. We heard it stated some days ago that the Seaboard had moved over 100 cars more from Wilmington this season than during same period last year. One night this week a double-header of 82 cars, some loaded and some empty, arrived here and after cutting out two cars here went to Wilmington with the remaining 80. Yesterday morning we saw a train come in from Wilmington so long that the passenger train had to run around it. Nine loads were left here, the balance going farther up the road.

When the workmen now engaged on the union passenger station get through with their work the building will be greatly improved in appearance as well as in other ways.

The Pastime theatre will have an unusually good programme next week. Cyrus Townsend Brady's "The Island of Regeneration," will be offered Tuesday, and a few people here who have seen it declare it is a wonderfully fine picture.

W. S. W.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Grace Methodist church, Rev. M. T. Plyler, pastor.—Preaching in the morning at 11 and in the evening at 7:45 by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:45. Men's meeting at 5 in the afternoon under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Address by Rev. C. L. Evarts. A cordial invitation is extended to all these services.

Bladen Street Methodist church, Rev. J. P. Pate, pastor.—Preaching at 11 in the morning and in the evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 3 in the afternoon. The public cordially invited to attend all services.

First Baptist church, Fifth and Market streets, Rev. W. M. Craig, acting pastor.—Sunday school in the morning at 9:45, at which time a special programme will be rendered, this being Missionary Day throughout the South among the Baptists. Preaching at 11; subject, "The World's Need." The B. Y. P. U. will meet at 7. Preaching in the evening at 8; subject, "A Call to the Heroic." The members of the order of the Maccabees will be present at this service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8. A cordial invitation to all services. Rev. W. M. Craig will hold services at Castle Haynes Sunday afternoon.

Calvary Baptist church, Rev. J. A. Sullivan, pastor.—Preaching in the morning at 11 (subject, "The Summum Bonum"), and in the evening at 7:30. Rev. C. L. Evarts will preach at the evening service. Boys' club and Junior B. Y. P. U. at 10. Deacons' meeting at 3. Sunday school at 3:30. Training class Tuesday night. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Senior B. Y. P. U. Thursday night. Sunbeams Friday afternoon at 3:30 and song service Friday night. A cordial welcome to all services.

Fifth Avenue Methodist church, Rev. J. H. Shore, pastor.—Preaching in the morning at 11 by Rev. C. L. Evarts, D. D., of Boston, and in the evening at 8 by the pastor. Subject of evening sermon, "And No Man Could Bind Him." Sunday school in the morning at 9:45. Epworth League Tuesday evening at 8. The public is most cordially invited to attend the services.

St. Matthew's Lutheran church, 4th and Harnett streets, Rev. G. W. McClanahan, pastor.—Preaching in the morning at 11 and in the evening at 7:30. Subjects of sermons: Morning, "Hearing the Word and Keeping It;" evening, "The Memory of the Just is Blessed." Sunday school at 3:30 in the afternoon. Lenten services on Wednesday evening at 8. All are welcome.

St. Paul's Episcopal church, Sixteenth and Market streets, Rev. E. deF. Heald, Jr., rector.—Holy communion at 7:30 in the morning. Sunday school at 9:45. At 11 morning prayer, Litany and sermon, "The Pride of Life." At 8 in the evening prayer and sermon, "St. Peter's Denial" (Question box). All seats are free. A cordial welcome to all.

Christian Science Society, church edifice Seventeenth and Market streets.—Service in the morning at 11. Subject, "Reality." Sunday school at 12:15. Testimonial meeting Wednesday evening at 8:15. Free reading room in the Murchison National Bank building, open daily, except Sundays and holidays, from 4 to 6:30 in the afternoon. The public is cordially invited to attend the services and vst the readng room.

St. Mary's Pro-Cathedral, Fifth Ave. and Ann street.—First mass in the morning at 7. Last mass and sermon at 10:30. Vespers in the evening at 3.

St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Market and Sixth streets, Rev. F. B. Clausen, pastor: Memorial service for the Rev. Dr. Ueschau at 8 Sunday evening. Morning service at 11. Subject of sermon, "Holiness Unto the Lord." Sunday school at 3:30 in the afternoon. Visitors are welcome at all services. Mengert Missionary Circle Monday afternoon at 3:30. Christian association will observe its 29th anniversary Monday evening at 8 with special exercises, followed by refreshments.

St. John's Episcopal church, Third and Red Cross streets, Rev. W. E. Cox, rector: Holy communion in the morning at 7:30. Morning prayer and sermon at 11. Sunday school in the afternoon at 4. Evening prayer and sermon at 8. Seats free. All are cordially invited.

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Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is well known throughout the country. Many thousand people have taken it for Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments and report marvelous results and are highly praising it to others. Astonishing benefits sufferers have received even from one dose are heard everywhere and explain its tremendous sale to more than a million people. It rarely ever fails and those afflicted with Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments, Indigestion, Gas in the Stomach and Intestines, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Colic Attacks, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., should by all means try this remedy. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee — if not satisfactory money will be returned.

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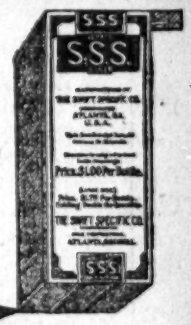
You can't go wrong when you turn to S. S. S., because it is purely vegetable and has curative qualities possessed by no other blood remedy. One bottle, has in many cases been worth its weight in Gold to the user. Get S. S. S. from any druggist and start on the road to health today.



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W. B. NUFORM STYLE 419 (See large illustration). Medium low bust; elastic inserts. Splendid wearing coutil, embroidery trimmed. . $1.50.

W. B. NUFORM STYLE 440 (See small illustration.) For average full figures. Medium bust. Double hip construction assures double wear, with smooth fit. Long wearing Coutil, embroidery trimmed. . . $2.00

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What N. C. Club Women Are Doing, Saying and Thinking

By Mrs. E. R. Michaux, Publicity Chairman.

Plans for the approaching convention at High Point (May 2nd to 5th inclusive) are now well shaped up, and the following information is from Mrs. H. A. White, chairman of the program committee:

The hostess club with the co-operation of the citizens of High Point is preparing a cordial welcome.

Committees on hospitality, the two receptions, care of meeting places, the three luncheons, badges and decorations have already been appointed by Mrs. Farriss, president of the High Point club. Every one of the two hundred members has been appointed on some committee and with so many helpers, each with her particular duty assigned, the hostess club is anticipating the convention with pleasure rather than apprehension.

The business sessions of the convention will be held in the Sunday school room of the Wesleyon Memorial church which has a large seating capacity and numerous class rooms ideal for committee meetings. Lunch will be served each day in the dining room of the same building, one day by the U. D. C. another by the Manufacturers' Club and on the third by the Greensboro Woman's Club.

The evening sessions, which the public always attends with interest will be in the high school auditorium.

One afternoon, after the business meeting an automobile ride will be given during which guests may visit the silk mill and see the town and another afternoon there will be an organ recital.

Mr. Thornwell Hanes, superintendent of the High Point city schools, promises us that a historical pageant planned to include every child in the schools will be given one day between business sessions.

One reception will be given at the Elks' House and another by the Woman's Club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elwood Cox.

The State is to be congratulated that Mrs. Pennybacker, president of the General Federation, will be the guest of honor.

One of the most valuable and interesting lectures scheduled will be that of Mr. H. T. Foght of the National Bureau of Education. He is to speak about the system of rural education in Denmark.

The plan followed last year of having department conferences in the afternoons in charge of the various heads of departments will be observed again, but many if not all departments will also have an opportunity to be represented briefly by special speaker at a morning session or possibly in the evening.

Good music will be a feature of each evening programme.

Rural welfare will doubtfuless be the keynote of the convention.

The Biennial.

Mrs. Remick, chairman of the industrial and social service department of the General Federation, has asked Mrs. Lingle to speak at the conference of this department in connection with the biennial in New York. Mrs. Lingle is vice-chairman of this department. Mrs. Lingle also will be heard at the luncheon given under the auspices of this department, when the theme will be Pan-Americanism, Mrs. Lingle will speak on "Our Latin-American Sister—Her Social Conditions."

All club women intending to attend the biennial are urged to engage their accommodations at once directly from the Great Northern Hotel, Sixth avenue and 57th street. Rates for rooms are from $2.00 per day up.

At Mrs. Pennybacker's request, Mrs. Lingle will speak on "State Presidents' Right on the N. C. Moonlight School Movement." Other themes discussed at this session will be the "Appeal to Youth," and "Americanizing the Immigrant." In connection with this the attention of all club women is directed by Mrs. Lingle to the following communication from Mrs. Pennybacker:

"I have often mentioned our duty toward Americanizing the immigrant, and especially our duty toward the immigrant mother, for whom so little is now being done. Early in January, Secretary Wilson of the Department of Labor, Mr. Caminetti, Commissioner of Immigration, and I, held a conference in the Secretary's office. The following agreement was entered into:

"The General Federation will appeal to all clubs holding membership either in the state or General Federation to express themselves as to their willingness to help the government in its work for the immigrant. Each club replying in the affirmative will be listed with the name of its president and secretary in the office of the immigration commissioner. Whenever a foreign family arrived in port, destined to a town represented by one of these clubs, the immigration service will said to the designated club the name and addresses of the admitted families. The secretary and commissioner were not only willing, but eager to see this experiment tried. Please remember that these families from over seas do not need money from us, but they do need a touch of human sympathy, a consciousness that they are welcome in the schools, in the churches, and in the community. That is what I feel we women stand ready to do."

Our state president adds:

"Please may this known through the papers to our clubs, asking each club whose members are willing to extend a friendly hand of welcome to the immigrant woman to send to Mrs. Pennybacker at once the name of club and officers. Please send me your name also, that I may know of your willingness to co-operate, and may be able to make a good report of North Carolina's hospitable intentions. Even though few immigrants may come to your locality, your willingness to join in this nation-wide opportunity for service will be appreciated."

The following cordial note from the president of New Jersey Federation has been received and adds the anticipation of still one more pleasant day in connection with the biennial:

"My Dear Mrs. Lingle:

"The New Jersey State Federation, wishing to join in the entertainment at the biennial have in co-operation with the local board elected Tuesday, May 23rd, as New Jersey Day. A "Breakfast" will be served at the Woman's Club of Orange, followed by a reception at the home of Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, and a visit to Mr. Edison's laboratory.

"Will you send me as soon as possible the names of 15 delegates or prominent women of your state likely to accept, and thus help us to carry out our plans?"

Ninth District Meeting.

The meeting of the ninth district in Wilmington was a very great success, reminding every one of a convention of the State Federation. Every one of the sixteen clubs invited by the hospitable Sorosis members responded, two by telegrams of greeting and the others by sending delegates. All were delightfully entertained in the homes of the club women. Mrs. Andrew Howell was hostess to the state president. Meeting held in court house, which was well filled at all three sessions, many gentlemen present in the evening.

Under the direction of Mrs. W. M. Creasy, many new clubs have been added to the membership. The largest of these are the Housewives' League of Wilmington and the Winter Garden Civic League. Mrs. Margaret Gibson, the able president of the Sorosis, welcomed the guests and presided at the luncheon served at noon in the new club house.

Mrs. M. L. Stover, corresponding secretary of the federation, read an interesting account of the recent council meeting in Shelby.

The delegates were treated to an automobile ride at the close of the afternoon session.

A luncheon was given to Mrs. Lingle the following day by Mrs. Adolph Goodman, after which she returned to Davidson.

Sampson County Club Women.

Mrs. Lingle was warmly welcomed by the club women of Sampson county, whom she visited on her recent trip, and found a ready response to her message of co-operation in community upbuilding. Groups of women have come together in many localities and are working for the welfare of young and old. Many of them are ready for the broadening influences which comes from membership in the State Federation.

Canning clubs, tomato clubs, and social committees of organized communities, as well as betterment associations and civic leagues are welcomed in our sisterhood of clubs, which is the only state organization hinging together the women and towns and cities and rural districts.

General Federation News

Every club woman who goes to New York and every interested one who stays at home and follows in imagination the course of that wonderful gathering of women will want and need the information to be obtained from the reading the official organ of the club women of America.

Mrs. E. K. Graham, of Chapel Hill, will gladly give information concerning this magazine.

Home Economics.

A questionaire issued by the General Federation chairman of home economics has recently been sent to those clubs doing home economics work.

This shows a decided increase of interest in this subject. Of the twenty club replying, eleven gave no time to the subject four years ago. Nine have observed Baby Week or will do so. Then have done some definite practical work like introducing domestic science in schools or inspecting markets.

In response to a demand for practical programme suggestions the chairman will issue some sample programmes early in the summer, after attending the home economics conference at the biennial convention in New York she hopes to get a brand new stock of ideas.

Oxford Civic Club, which has a home economics department, is about to organize into a departmental Woman's Club.

Asheboro is starting with home economics with renewed energy under the leadership of Mrs. Hal Worth. A recent programme besides the regulation subject matter had an entertaining guessing contest to be answered by the names of foods.

Mrs. Jane S. McKimmon is soon to speak to the Greensboro Club on the "Place of Vegetable in tme Dietary" and Mrs. Jaques Busbee to the High Point Club on "Art and Simplicity in the Home."

Miss Jamieson has visited many clubs through the State has given a wide variety of talks and organized several home economics departments.

The chairman has given talks before eight different clubs on different phases of common sense in home making.

The home economics library has been in almost constant circulation.

MRS. H. A. WHITE, Chairman.

Social Service Department.

The report of Mrs. E. M. Gregg, chairmen of the social service committee of the Wilmington Sorosis, shows the splendid results accomplished by the Travelers' Aid Society in that city. During the month of January 369 people were given assistance of various kinds. Telegrams were sent, 'phone messages delivered, and lost articles found. Of the number aided, 166 were young girls, many of whom were assisted in securing employment and suitable boarding houses. Others were cared for over night and directed to their proper places. A ticket was bought for one girl without means, who was taken sick in the station, and she was persuaded to return to her home.

The social service department of the Greensboro Woman's Club, under the leadership of Mrs. J. W. Patterson, has furnished the emergency room of the Receiving Home of the North Carolina Children's Home Society, which is located in Greensboro.

This room will also be used by the Travelers' Aid Worker for young girls and women who arrive at the station without money or protection.

This department has also furnisher a room at the Rescue Home for Women.

EAST CAROLINA RAILROAD IS TO BE EXTENDED, IT IS SAID

Line to Be Built From Hookerton to Snow Hill, is the Report.

Kinston, N. C., March 25.—Officials of the East Carolina Railroad have given assurance to Greene county citizens that the road will be extended from Hookerton, the present southern terminus, to Snow Hill, it is said on reliable authority. At a conference held in Tarboro, which town is the northern terminus, the railroad men stated that construction would be commenced in a short time, it was stated today. From Snow Hill the road will be continued either to Seven Springs, via LaGrange, or over the roadbed of the old Great Eastern to Fremont, via Faro and Eureka. In the event the line goes to Seven Springs it will be pushed on into Duplin county, it is understood. The report that the East Carolina will extend is almost simultaneous with the well-founded report that the Kinston-Carolina, a line of the Norfolk Southern, is preparing to continue its track from Snow Hill to Stantonsburg, on the Raleigh division of the Norfolk Southern. The East Carolina by extending to Snow Hill would be expected to give that town a much better freight service fromNorfolk and Richmond. It is said that "within 60 days the E. C. will put on two motor cars which will furnish a double service from each end of the route daily." The Kinston-Carolina extension would afford almost identical facilities, and staff competition would probably result.

TIMELY HEALTH WORK.

Public Health Nursing Service for North Carolina.

Raleigh, N. C., March 25.—The State Board of Health is being congratulated by other state health departments and by noted public health workers on acquiring for her people the public health nursing service that has recently been affectetd by the State Board of Health and the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. In the opinion of these noted health experts, this arrangement to institute a nursing service that will sooner or later be extended to all the people of the State is the most timely piece of public health work the State could have undertaken at this time.

The public health nursing service for the State was made possible by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company agreeing to pay in part the salary of any local public health nurse in ratio to the number of policy-holders the company has in that town or community. In other words, the company agrees to pay the nurse 50 cents per visit for every visit made to their policy-holders. The Company, it is said, has 112,000 policy holders in North Carolina at this time.

This proposed nursing servie as explained by the State Board of Health will combine district or visiting nurse service, the tuberculosis nurse and the child welfare or mother nursing service, an dthe nurse is to be known as the public health nurse. According to Miss Ella Phillips Crandall of New York City, authority on public health nursing, this systematized method of public health nursing has proven efficient in the North and West where it has been more generally employed as public health work.

San Diego, Cal., March 25.—Bob Burgman won the 50 mile Panama-California index position cup race of 50 miles race here today. The time was 57:36 4-5. The course was slightly over one mile.

"Why Swear, Dear? Use 'Gets-It' for Corns!"

It's the New Plan. Simple. Sure as Fate. Applied in a Few Seconds.

"Why, John, I never knew you to use such language! I've told you several times it's no use to try those bandages, salves, tapes, plasters, and

"You Wouldn't Lose Your Temper, John, If You Used 'Gets-It' for Those Corns!"

contraptions for corns. Here's some 'Gets-It', it's just wonderful how easy, 'clear and clean' it makes any corn come right off. Takes but a few seconds to apply. It dries at once. Put your sock on right over it,—there's nothing to stick or roll up, form a bundle of your toe, or press on the corn. It's painless, simple as rolling off a log. Now put away those knives, razors and scissors, use 'Gets-It' and you'll have a sweeter disposition and no more corns and calluses."

"Gets-It" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c, a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Wilmington and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by R. R. Bellamy, Smith's Drug Store and Southside Drug Co.

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Notice To Taxpayers

All property upon which taxes are not paid before the First day of April, 1916, will be levied upon and advertised for sale, as required by law, Machinery Act, 1915. Taxpayers are requested to make payment, and save costs.

THOS. D. MEARES,
City Treasurer.

"UPSON" WALL BOARD

The most dependable Wall Board on the market; quickly and easily applied; a good substitute for plastering; can be put on in attractive patterns.

Let us show you samples and book of designs.

Roger Moore's Sons & Co.
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DRESS UP

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This picture—"Fisherman's Luck," it's called—is the cover of the Hart Schaffner & Marx Spring Style Book

The Style Book for Spring

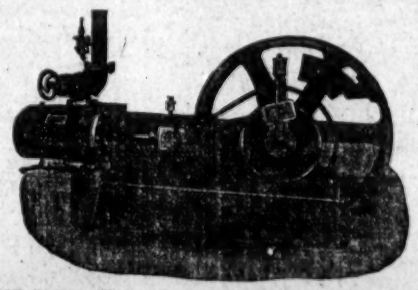
YOU ought to have one; it's just about as attractive and interesting a book as you've ever seen.

You'll like the pictures—they're better than ever in this issue. They're really wonderful.

It's a very practical book besides; shows you what's going to be right this Spring and Summer; where to wear it, and how; clothes economy and real values; lots of other things you ought to know.

THE A. DAVID COMPANY

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes



STEAM ENGINES IN STOCK

1 9x12 Center Crank Atlas.	1 11x18 Side Crank Geyser.
1 9x12 Center Crank Wickes.	1 10x15 Side Crank Bay State.
1 10x12 Center Crank O. & S.	1 14x20 Side Crank Flory.
1 11x13 Center Crank O. & S.	1 5x 5 Upright O. & S.
1 10x15 Center Crank Nagle.	1 7x 7 Upright O. & S.

We also have Boilers of All Sizes to Suit. We are the Largest Iron and Machinery Dealers in the City. 'Phone, Wire or Write, Today.

WILMINGTON IRON WORKS
"THE IRON MEN."

These Attractive Books Are Only 50 Cents

A WEAVER OF DREAMS	By Myrtle Reed.
The MAN IN LONELY LAND	By Kate Langley Bosher
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MY STRANGE LIFE	Anonymous.

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101 PRINCESS ST. 'PHONE: 661

IF YOU NEED
GLASSES
SEE
MILES W. MALONEY, OPH. D.
WILMINGTON OPTICAL CO.
A Complete Lens Grinding Plant. Front and Princess Streets

PREPAREDNESS—
THAT'S the point.

Why wait until all the old
MOSS-BACKS
come out and bask in the
Sunshine,
grow fat and multiply?

Give 'em——
Thunderbolt, Hoodoo Ant Destroyer, Ant Doom, Peterman's Ant Food, or let 'em take an eternal snooze on Hoodoo Ant Paper.

Then there are the Mice and Rats and Flies to take care of.

We have Stearn's Rat and Roach Paste, Stumpf's Rat and Roach Paste, Rough on Rats, Rat Doom, Rat Corn, Rat Bisket, Azoa and last but not least, Black Flag Insect Powder, Red Wing Insect Powder, Peterman's Roach Food, Moth Food, and Shepard's Fly Driver.

J. Hicks Bunting Drug Company
Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

SPECIALS

100 bags Irish Cobbler Maine Grown Seed Potatoes.

400 bags Coffee. Special values; bought before market advanced.

Send us your orders promptly and save money.

McNair & Pearsall
Wholesale Grocers.

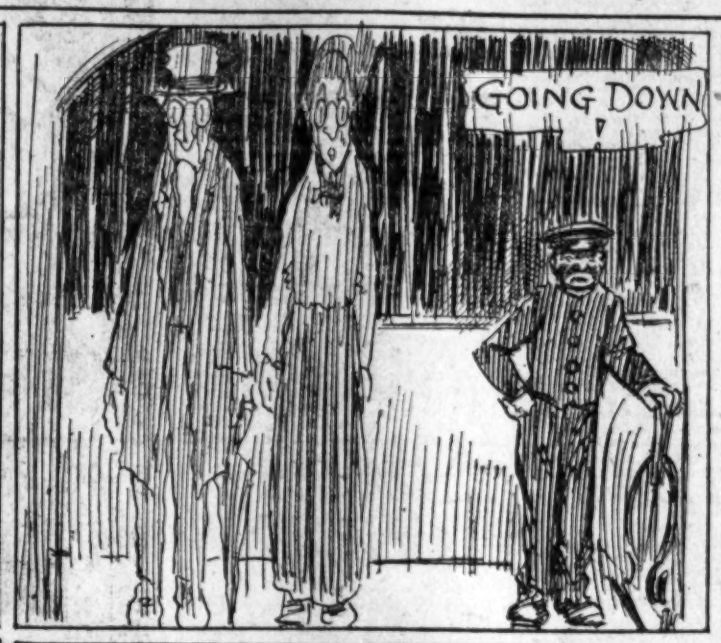
Everybody Reads Star Business Locals

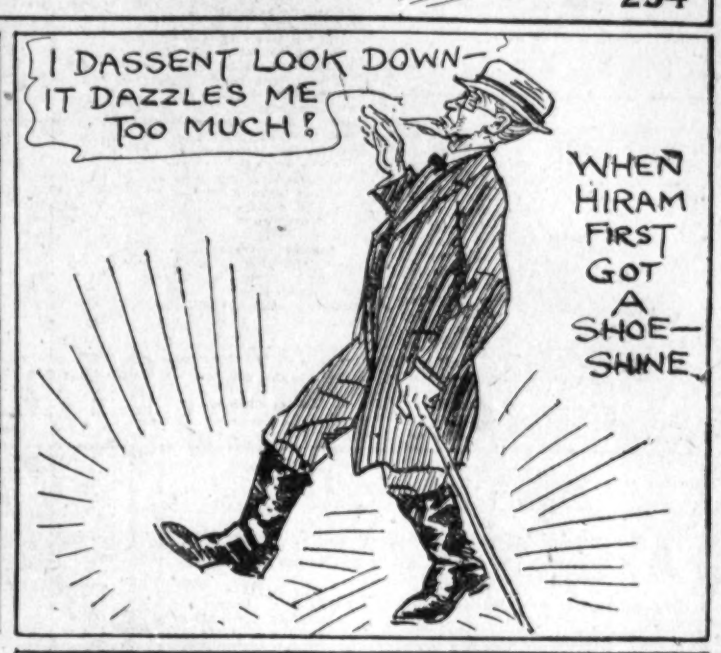
HIRAM AND CYNTHIA

SOME CITY IMPRESSIONS

By Alfred Jackson

234





IN THE PRESENCE OF ONE OF THOSE GORGEOUS CITY FLUNKEYS
HE'S PROBABLY TH' OWNER OF TH' HOTEL, CYNTHY!
COPYRIGHT 1915 NATIONAL CARTOON SERVICE CORPORATION

IS THERE SOMETHIN' ON THE DISH, HIRAM?
I B'LIEVE THERE IS, CYNTHY!
MENU
WHEN HIRAM FIRST ORDERED A "SMALL STEAK" IN A POPULAR-PRICED RESTAURANT

Chesty de Nut

CHESTY MEETS HIS MATCH.

No. 67

by F. R. Paul

Mr. DE NUT I WANT YOU TO MEET OUR NEW BOARDER Mr. ROMINOSE HAMNUCKLE, HE IS A ACTOR FROM NEW-YORK
MUCH OBLIGED TO MEET YOU Mr RUMINOSE WE SHALL BE VERY GOOD FRIENDS

YOU SAID YOU'VE BEEN IN NEW-YORK Mr. DE NUT, DID YOU EVER GO DOWN TO WALL STREET, A-ER I MEAN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT?
OH-H, YES! WHY I HAVE VAST INTERESTS THERE, MY BROKER SAYS TO ME ONE DAY, Mr. DE NUT YOUR TWO MILLION DOLLAR STOCK SEZ HE—
AN' HE OWES ME STILL TWO WEEKS BOARD!

SAY NO MORE Mr. DE NUT, SAY NO MORE, THIS WILL DO VERY NICELY.
I AM VERY SORRY Mr PIGSNUCKLE ALL I HAVE IS TEN DOLLARS, YOU SEE MY BROKER-
!
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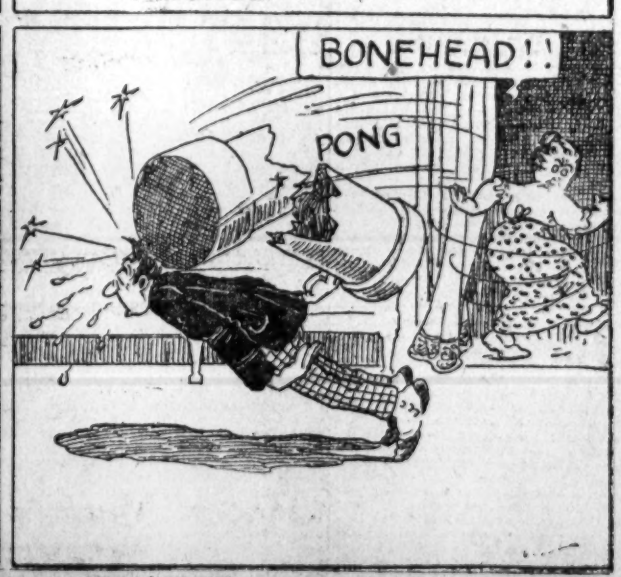
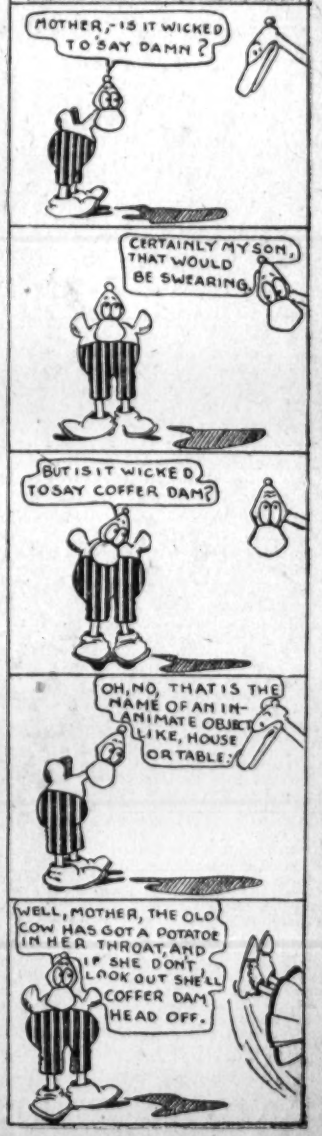


DIPPY DUK

730 by FREUND-WAGENER

NATIONAL CARTOON SERVICE CORP. N. Y.


MOTHER,- IS IT WICKED TO SAY DAMN?
CERTAINLY MY SON, THAT WOULD BE SWEARING.
BUT IS IT WICKED TO SAY COFFER DAM?
OH, NO, THAT IS THE NAME OF AN IN-ANIMATE OBJECT LIKE, HOUSE OR TABLE.
WELL, MOTHER, THE OLD COW HAS GOT A POTATOE IN HER THROAT, AND IF SHE DON'T, LOOK OUT SHE'LL COFFER DAM HEAD OFF.

$8.00 SET OF GRANITE AND COPPER WARE FREE
With Every Majestic Range Sold

Special Demonstration and Sale

$8.00 SET OF GRANITE AND COPPER WARE FREE
With Every Majestic Range Sold

GREAT MAJESTIC RANGES

ONE WEEK ONLY — Monday, 27th, inst. to and Including Saturday, April 1st — ONE WEEK ONLY

SAVE $8.00

AS a special inducement during our demonstration week only, with every MAJESTIC RANGE sold (prices always the same), we will give free, one handsome set of ware as illustrated here.

Every piece of this ware is the best of its kind. Not a piece that is not needed in every kitchen. It cannot possibly be bought for less than $8.00. This ware is on exhibition at our store. DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT.

Which Shall It Be?

DO YOU intend to continue laboring, burning valuable fuel and destroying high-priced food with that old worn-out cook stove?

You KNOW that old stove eats up a lot of fuel each year.

You KNOW you have trouble in getting it to bake just right; in fact spoil a batch of bread every once in a while—you know it costs considerable for yearly repairs.

Stop and think and figure. Wouldn't it pay you to buy a good range—a range with a reputation—

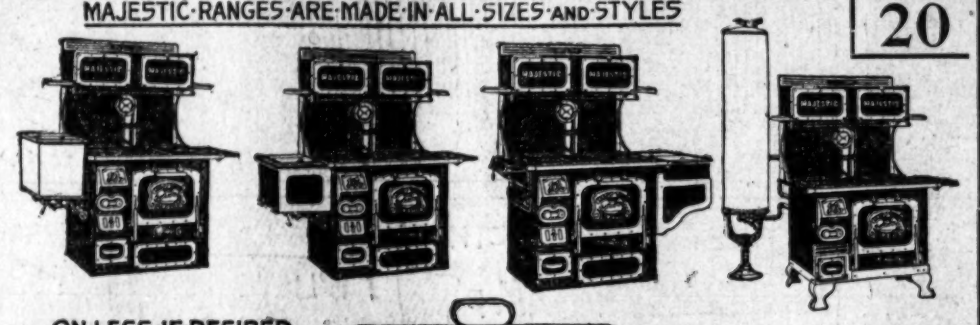
The Great Majestic MALLEABLE AND CHARCOAL IRON Range

YOU make no mistake in buying the GREAT MAJESTIC—it's the range with THE REPUTATION—ask your neighbors. Then, too, it's made just right and of the right kind of material—MALLEABLE AND CHARCOAL IRON—riveted together practically air tight—lined with pure asbestos—parts being malleable can't break—has a movable reservoir and an oven that doesn't warp—that's why the MAJESTIC uses so little fuel, bakes just right every day in the year (browns bread just right all over without turning), heats 15 gallons of water while breakfast is cooking—properly handled lasts a lifetime, and costs practically nothing for repairs.

Don't buy the range you expect to last a lifetime 'straight unseen;" you'll be sure to be disappointed. Come to our store during demonstration week, see the GREAT MAJESTIC—have its many exclusive features explained—find out why the MAJESTIC is 300 per cent. stronger than other ranges where most ranges are weakest.

MAJESTIC RANGES ARE MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES

20



ON LEGS IF DESIRED

MAJESTIC NEVER BURN COOKER STEAMER CULLENDER AND DRAINER HEAVY STAMPED IRON MARBLEIZED KETTLE 18 OZ ALL COPPER TEA KETTLE 14 OZ ALL COPPER COFFEE POT
HEAVY MARBLEIZED PUDDING PAN 1 LARGE NEVER BURN WIRED DRIPPING PAN 2 SMALL NEVER BURN WIRED DRIPPING PANS 2 SMALL DRIP PANS CAN ALSO BE USED AS ROASTER
MAJESTIC

THIS SET OF WARE FREE

CHILDREN'S SOUVENIR DAY

100 STORY BOOKS "THE QUILLIVER'S RIDE" FREE

By CLAUDE WETMORE

A CHARMING STORY for boys and girls of the adventures of the wee QUILLIVERS in BIG FOLKS' LAND—a story that will hold any child's interest to the very end, and teach a lesson of life-long value.

The first 100 boys and girls who present to THE MAJESTIC RANGE SALESMAN, at our store, between 3 and 5 P. M., TUESDAY, written answers to the following questions, will receive this fascinating story book FREE.

1—What range is your mother now using?
2—Give names of anyone you know needing a new range.
3—The Majestic Range has many points of superiority—which does your mother consider best?
4—What is your age?
5—When is your birthday?

$1.00 ARTICLE FREE

The boy or girl giving the neatest and best answer to the third question may select any $1.00 article from our stock IN ADDITION TO THE SOUVENIR.

A PRIZE FOR EVERYBODY.

Don't be discouraged if you are not one of the 100 to get the story book. You will receive a MAJESTIC PUZZLE CARD that will afford you many hours of amusement.

Be sure to have your answers ready to hand in at our store TUESDAY afternoon, between three and five. They must be WRITTEN if you wish to receive a souvenir or prize.

Special All during this week a special demonstrator direct from the MAJESTIC FACTORY will be glad to show you "ALL ABOUT RANGES" — show you why the MAJESTIC is the best range on earth at any price.

Come, If You Intend to Buy or Not

EDUCATION lies in KNOWING THINGS—KNOW why the oven of a range is heated—KNOW how the water is heated—HOW the top is heated—WHY the MAJESTIC uses so little fuel—KNOW how a range is made inside and outside. This education may serve you in the future. DON'T OVERLOOK a chance to KNOW THINGS shown by one who knows. COME.

DON'T OVERLOOK THE DATE. THIS IS A SPECIAL INVITATION TO YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

N. JACOBI HARDWARE COMPANY,

10 and 12 South Front Street
Wilmington, N. C.

CONFEDERATE SOLDIER PRAISED BY STEDMAN

Fifth District Congressman Addresses Washington Veterans

Pictures Part Played by North Carolina in War Between the States, in Address to Confederate Soldiers at Washington

Washington, March 25.—Maj. Charles M. Stedman, member of Congress from the Fifth North Carolina district, addressed the Confederate soldiers of Washington Tuesday night at Memorial hall. More than a thousand people heard the Greensboro man speak and among his audience were many prominent North Carolinians.

The speech, it is said, is the best portrayal of what the Old North State did during the War between the States that has yet been given.

"The part acted by North Carolina, drama of modern times—the War Between the States—history will ever preserve without blemish upon its pages. It has long since passed beyond the pale of legitimate controversy that in the number of troops furnished to the Southern Confederacy, in proportion to its white population and in the losses sustained by those troops, she stands first of all the states which made up that galaxy of great names."

Major Stedman declared that it was equally true that no troops in any corps of the Confederate army were more thoroughly equipped and provided for in every way necessary to their efficiency and comfort, both as to arms, food and clothing, than were the North Carolina soldiers.

"In considering the number of troops furnished by North Carolina by the Confederate army, her attachment to the union of the states will ever demand your consideration and attention and her loyalty to her sister states of the Confederacy when once her faith was pledged, will claim the admiration of all who have an honest pride in national honor, where it may be found," said Mr. Stedman. "North Carolina was next to the last state to secede from the Union and in February, 1861, voted against secession by more than 30,000 majority, yet with a white population of 629,942 and a military population of 115,369, being one-ninth of the military population of the 11 seceded states, she sent to the Confederate army 125,000 men, one-fifth of its entire enrollment. Major A. Gordon, who was on the staff of the adjutant general of North Carolina, and who was thoroughly conversant with the organization of the North Carolina troops, estimates her contribtuion to the Confederate army at 127,000. Governor Vance, after a thorough examination of the records of the adjutant general's office, stated the number to be 125,000 and Captain S. A. Ashe, who, at the request of the State Literary and Historical Association of North Carolina, gave to the consideration of this subject careful research, adopted the figures given by Governor Vance, and in his report says they are as correct as it is possible to make them. Lieutenant General Stephen D. Lee, in an address delivered at Asheville, stated North Carolina furnished 22,942 more troops than any other state. Of the troops furnished to the Confederate army by North Carolina four regiments of infantry and one of cavalry were sent to the army of Tennessee.

"Of the soldiers present for duty, North Carolina had a larger proportion than naturally fell to her lot. They were ever ready, in camp or upon the field of battle. Of the 92 regiments which assailed and defeated the right flank of McClellan's army in front of Richmond, 46 were from North Carolina. Of the 16 brigades engaged in the first day's fight at Gettysburg, seven were from North Carolina.

"The First North Carolina regiment, commanded by Col. D. H. Hill, later a lieutenant general, was the first regiment sent by the government to Yorktown and the first to arrive at Bethel. Over 800 of the 1,200 present when the action commenced were from North Carolina.

"The greater part of the Confederate infantry, who were engaged in the last battle fought at Appomattox, were from North Carolina. They were commanded by Maj. Gen. Bryan Grimes, a North Carolinian. The last charge made and the last volley fired at Appomattox was by a North Carolina brigade, commanded by Gen. W. R. Cox, of North Carolina. The last capture of cannon by the Army of Northern Virginia was made by Robert's brigade, of North Carolina cavalry. No state stocked so many muskets at Appomattox as did North Carolina.

"An incident which illustrates the supreme sense of duty which can only be imparted by moral firmness, as exhibited by a North Carolina soldier, deserves to be recorded amidst the feats of heroes. The conduct of a private by the name of Tillman, in the 44th North Carolina regiment, had attracted the favorable notice of his brigade commander and he was at his request attached to the colored guard. Tillman's name was also honorably mentioned in the orders of the day from brigade headquarters. Soon thereafter, in front of Petersburg, the regiment became severely engaged with the enemy and suffered heavy loss. The flag several times fell, as its bearers were shot down in quick succession. Tillman seized it and again carried it to the front. It was but an instant, and he, too, fell. As one of his comrades stooped to raise the flag the dying soldier touched him and in tones made weak by the approach of death said: 'Tell the general that I died with the flag.' The tender memories and happy associations connected with his boyhood home faded from his vision as he rejoiced in the consciousness that he had proved himself worthy of the trust which had been confided in him.

"Death, which destroys the pomp and power of this world, has only placed the seal of immortality upon their lives. The sacred charge of their fame is entrusted to you, my countrymen, and countrywomen. Guard it devoutly, bravely, justly and truly, that it may remain untarnished in its pristine glory, not alone with this generation, but with all those who may come after us until time shall be no more. Let the glorious example by them be preserved for untold ages, and for every people from the rising to the setting sun. If history be false, let tradition preserve it, and on every anniversary of our memorial days, let eloquence proclaim it as a heritage for all humanity which it has elevated and adorned with a pathos and a glory which belongs to the civilized world."

BRITISH WAR OFFICE SEEN THROUGHOUT IN FULL SWIN

(Continued From Page Eleven.)

all the available intelligence on different campaigns, furnishes the experts, and has charge of the military inter-communication by telegraph and signalling. Unlike the American system, the British army medical service is under the adjutant general. The extensive purchase of American horses, harness and supplies has come under the direction of Quartermaster General Cowans, who has general charge of food, clothing and supplies, land and water transportation of troops, supplying horses, etc.

The recent transfer of ordnance from the war office to the ministry of munitions shows the remarkable development of ordnance, particularly artillery, since it first came into use. It was not until 1483 that England established an ordnance officer, the war office records showing that Rauf Bigod was the first master of ordnance. That was the time the Germans were first using these strange engiens called artillery, throwing enormous stones. So the English appointed a master of ordnance, and soon after Ferdinand of Spain also got some of these new engines of warfare and with them succeeded at last in battering down the walls of Grenada and driving the Moors out of Spain. From that time on artillery was a main factor in settling wars, and in England such men as the Duke of Marlborough, Lord Cornwallis, Lord Hoe, and the Duke of Wellington were master of Ordnance. It is a curious fact that after Lord Cornwallis' surrender at Yorktown, he returned to England and became the master general of ordnance. This matter of big guns has been growing ever since, until this war made it such a factor that a new cabinet minister took it over as a separate department.

A visit to the registry branch of the war office gave an idea of the immensity of the work going on, for this branch receives everything coming in and distributes the business to all branches. Over 100,000 letters are received every week, and of these an average of 40,000 go through the formality of registering. Once registered a communication is an official record of the government, eventually under the control of the master of the rolls. The mere registering of this vast influx of 40,000 pieces of separate war business is a prodigious work. Ten youths were at a long table engaged solely in slitting open the envelopes. Fourteen sacks of war business had come in the first morning mail, and this was only the start. Room after room is filled with men and women workers, registering these communications and getting them started to the 120 branches. A war communication addressed personally to Lord Kitchener or any other official, is delivered direct, but unless personally addressed it is part of the war office business, and goes to one of the 120 branches, according to the subject treated. There is no time for high-sounding titles, and so every branch and every official is known by a group of letters, and every officer in the service has a number. This registry branch under the direction of one of the veteran members of Sir Reginald Brade's staff, Mr. Pedley, is a model of efficiency in handling of the avalanche of documents which the war turns loose on every branch of the war office. Going down in the sub-basement, below the level of the Thames, one could see the bewildering vistas of documents, stretching for long distances but arranged with mathematical precision for instant reference as a government record.

One of the curious requirements growing out of the rush of war work is the need of a staff of "searchers" to look up lost documents. The "searchers" make their rounds early every morning. Very often in the pressure of many kinds of work, an important war record will get laid aside or covered upon some desk, and it is the business of the "searchers" to ferret out every lost record and get it back again in the regular channels.

Altogether this glimpse of the war office and the passing exchanges with the many officials along the miles of offices, gave the impression of a perfectly regulated machine with the steam-guage wide open and working under full pressure; and from end to end of this vast establishment, along with the sure and steady movement, was the spirit everywhere manifest and expressed among these war workers: "Let us do our part to win the war."

JUDGE ALLEN GIVES NEGRO CHANCE TO MAKE GOOD

Man Sentenced to Penitentiary May be Sent to Farm Instead.

Elizabeth City, N. C., March 24.—"You were sent to the chaingang too young. I do not believe in sending boys to the chaingang, as it usually makes them criminals. I am going to give you another chance and farm you out. I am going to give you a chance to make good."

Such was the talk given by Judge Allen in Superior court to Charles Bryant, colored, who was found guilty of burglary and at first sentenced to three years in the State's prison.

The negro stated that he had no relatives living, was alone in the world and had been sent to the roads four different times. Colonel I. M. Meekins, who was in court, offered to take the negro, give him a home on his farm and pay him $15 a month, using the first payments to pay costs of court.

The judge said that he would recommend to the county commissioners that they allow the negro to work on the farm. He was sent back to jail to await the opinion of the commissioners.

"You need some one to care for you," continued Judge Allen. "I want to help you and your race. If the commissioners grant my request I hope you will show your appreciation by making good and making a man of yourself."

Bryant is not yet 21 years old and is considered by some as a good negro providing he has the proper environment. Ex-Judge Roscoe W. Turner represented the negro and made a plea in his behalf, stating that he was not getting a fee and did not expect or want any. "I simply want to give the boy a chance, judge, and I am sure if you will give him an opportunity to make good you will never regret it."

HELD FOR GRAND JURY

Chief of Police of Wilson is Under Bond of $1,000.

(Special Star Correspondence)

Wilson, N. C., March 25.—After spending over an hour considering the evidence, the coroner's jury this morning held Chief of Police John A. Wiggs in bond of $1,000 for further investigation before the next grand jury. Wiggs shot a negro, Phil Worth, and instantly killed him, Friday night. The verdict also asks the municipal authorities to continue Wiggs as chief of police.

Three reputable white citizens witnessed the shooting, which took place in the residence section, shortly after 6 o'clock. Wiggs had placed the negro under arrest for violation of a town ordinance and was taking him to jail. The negro resisted for several blocks and finally Chief Wiggs called L. T. Lamm, who was passing, and deputized him to assist to taking the negro to headquarters. Then the real trouble began. Breaking away from the officer, the negro turned and struck him in the face, and backed away and with both hands was making an effort to get something from his right hip pocket when Chief Wiggs drew his pistol and fired, the bullet striking the man just below the heart.

18 POUNDS OF BLOOD

is the average quantity in a healthy adult, but it is the quality of the blood that determines our strength to resist sickness. With weak blood we find cold hands and chilly feet; in children an aversion to study, and in adults rheumatic tendencies.

In changing seasons get abundant fresh air and take a spoonful of Scott's Emulsion after meals, because Scott's Emulsion is a rich blood-food that will increase both quantity and quality of the blood while it warms the body and helps carry off the impurities.

When multitudes of people are today taking Scott's Emulsion to avert winter sickness, and are giving it to their children, it is careless to neglect its benefits. Look out for substitutes.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 15-25

Wise People Look Ahead

Eye-future depends largely upon the care bestowed at present.

People who know avail themselves of our expert service, thus comfort and preservation of the eyesight follow as cause and effect.

Spectacles or Eye Glasses fitted to your eyes for $1.00 and up.

EYES EXAMINED FREE

Dr. Vineberg
MASONIC TEMPLE.

OLD PAGE HOME BURNED

Family Occupying House Barely Escape—Many Relics Destroyed.

Richmond, Va., March 25.—"Rosewell," the ancestral home of the Page family and one of the landmarks of Gloucester county since 1725, has been destroyed by fire, according to word received here today. The fire occurred early Friday morning and Judge Fielding Lewis Taylor and his wife and daughter, who occupied the building, escaped half dressed. Only a few of a number of priceless heirlooms in the house were saved, the old Abingdon Parish register being among the relics burned.

The name stands for the Highest Quality, being one of the famous Violet Dulce Complexion Requisites. One of the Best qualities of this complexion powder is that it Does Not "Show" when used properly.

Delightfully scented with the Violet Dulce odor. Brunette, White and Flesh tints.

Delivered, 50c. the box. Satisfaction or your money.

Elvington's Pharmacy
Dependable Druggists.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN.
AT YOUR DRUGGIST.